

# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1881.

## The Week.

THE result of the election in this State has dispelled some impressions which had been carefully cultivated by Republican Machine politicians and their sympathizers on the Democratic side. One of these impressions was that the Republican party would inevitably be defeated unless the "regular Machine" were entrusted with the conduct of the campaign. The success of the Republican nominees for the State offices (with one exception) proves that the Republicans may be successful not only without Machine leadership, but without any leadership at all, for in the recent campaign there was certainly not much of it. Another impression, or rather pretension, was that the "Stalwart" element was the most numerous and potent in the Republican ranks in this State. It appears from election returns that among the State Senators and members of the Assembly of the next Legislature the Stalwart element will be almost invisible. The rank and file of the party have evidently had their own way in a large majority of the election districts. The current has been decidedly against Machine influence—so much so, indeed, that the most successful candidate in this whole campaign was Mr. Seth Low, the man whose nomination was forced upon the Republican Machine by an independent citizens' movement, and who then beat the Democratic Machine in the election by a frank and candid appeal to the public. These things may be remembered with profit.

The success of the combined Republicans and Readjusters in Virginia under Senator Mahone's leadership has been decided and sweeping. The coalition has won complete control of the State Government in all its branches. As to whose victory it was there can be no doubt. It was not the victory of the Republicans, for the Republican party of Virginia had not only abdicated its identity as an organization, but, in combining with the Readjusters, very seriously compromised those of its principles fidelity to which had of late more than anything else won for it the confidence and support of the country. The victory is unquestionably General Mahone's, who not only succeeded in making the Republicans follow his lead at the sacrifice of much they had held dear, but who has succeeded also, with the coalition so formed, in overthrowing the so-called "Bourbon Democracy" of Virginia. The ground upon which Mr. Mahone has been supported by a large part of the Republican journals and politicians in the North was, that the movement under his leadership represented the liberal and progressive aspirations of the South; that it was mainly supported by the active and ambitious young men; that its success would give security to the colored people in the exercise of their suffrage, and so break up the "solid South" and virtually dispose of the so-called "Southern question." That there is

much truth in this will scarcely be denied. On the other hand, it is also true that the open repudiation of a part of the State debt is one of the prominent features of the Readjusters' platform, and that the whole movement is affected with the taint of dishonesty in the matter of public obligations.

It is a question which conscientious Republicans should reflect upon, how intimate the party can permit its alliance with Mr. Mahone to grow without serious injury to political morals generally. Mr. Mahone had the active support of the Administration in the distribution of patronage during the campaign. The victory being won, his ambition is said to expand. He is not only looking out for a fit associate in the Senate of the United States, a sort of an "assistant Senator" from Virginia, but he is credited with a strong desire to be "represented in the Cabinet"—aspirations which so far have belonged exclusively to the domain of the great party bosses. In one word, Mr. Mahone's attitude seems to be no longer that of a mere ally and beneficiary of the Republican party, but that of one of its chiefs and leaders. It is worth while to consider what that kind of leadership may lead to. That the repudiating tendency of the Mahone movement, unless speedily and honestly abandoned after its triumph in Virginia, will seriously affect the credit of the Republican party, as far as the latter stands sponsor to the Mahone movement, need scarcely be repeated. But there is still something equally significant behind this. We are told that the breaking-up of the "solid South" on the Mahone plan will result in making the Republican party independent of a united North; in other words, it will have of the votes of Southern States enough to win Presidential elections even if the reformers and malcontents in the party should here and there revolt and deprive it of this or that of the Northern States. This reasoning seems to please especially our Stalwart friends. And there is method in it. By organizing a goodly number of Southern rotten boroughs the party may indeed to some extent emancipate itself from the influence of the critical public opinion which prevails in Northern communities; a condition of things which would call back the liveliest reminiscences of the Grant régime, and thus become particularly inspiring to the Stalwart mind.

The impression which seems to prevail at the North that the success of Mahone will be followed by immediate repudiation is a mistaken one. Though the Readjusters have now apparently the power to pass the Riddleberger bill over again, any such measure would be resisted by the creditors of the State, who would carry the matter into the courts. It has been already taken up to the Supreme Court of the State once, and this tribunal would have to be packed before the repudiators could have full swing, while even in that case it would probably be still further appealed, at least as to the receivability of

coupons for taxes, to the United States Supreme Court. This would mean a protracted litigation and the postponement of any settlement for years. The Mahonites, however dishonest they may be, are shrewd politicians, and they are already beginning to see that the path of the successful repudiator is not strewn with roses. A compromise, not merely with the creditors, but with the "Funders," would seem to be the natural result of this condition of things, and the Richmond *Dispatch* thinks that while a Riddleberger Bill may be passed by the Legislature, it will be "little less than impossible" to pass the old Riddleberger Bill, either as it was when Riddleberger first drew it up or as it was when Governor Holliday vetoed it.

The most significant incident of the recent campaign in Pennsylvania was the vote cast for Mr. Charles G. Wolfe, Independent Republican candidate for State Treasurer. That a man nominated by himself, on the simple platform of resistance to boss dictation in the matter of nominations for office, should come out of the contest with a following of more than 50,000 voters, is a circumstance unprecedented in the politics of that State, or, indeed, of any State. It indicates a very intelligent interest and belief in Mr. Wolfe's declared programme of reform inside the party and outside the organization. The suggestion, on the part of the managers, that the only proper way was to work for reform inside the organization, was sufficiently answered by one of the Wolfe speakers, who stated as his first objection that you couldn't get in—which dispensed with other reasons. Mr. Wolfe's campaign was conducted after the manner of Peter the Hermit's: he personally traversed the State, defending his dogma before the assembled citizens, and, without the aid of organization, or machinery, or money, certainly attained a surprising result, and one which will have an important bearing upon the future of Pennsylvania Republicanism.

The National Tariff Convention to be held in New York in the last week of this month announces a very remarkable and not very consistent programme. The delegates expect to prove to the people of this country that protection has reduced the cost of manufactured goods, and that it has increased the price of labor. If they can prove the first, they cannot prove the second; nor can they prove the second without disproving the first. What is the price of labor but the wages that are paid for it? and what is the chief element of the cost of production but the amount of wages paid to the laborers engaged in production? Thus, Mr. Mill says (Book iii., chap. iv., § 1): "What the production of a thing costs to its producer, or its series of producers, is the labor expended in producing it. If we consider as the producer the capitalist who makes the advances, the word 'labor' may be replaced by the word 'wages.' What the produce costs to him is the wages which he had to pay." If the Convention has no better programme, it might as well save itself the trouble of assembling.

Guiteau's case is creating such a powerful presumption in the public mind against the existence of insanity in criminals that the poor lunatics who commit crimes during the next few months are likely to have a hard time of it. The latest criminal who "claims" to be insane is the man who has been threatening Jay Gould's life in order to compel him to give him "points" in stocks, but he literally ruined his case when arrested by showing manifest signs of fear and mortification. This no genuine and irresponsible lunatic would do, and the incredulity with which this man's claim to insanity is received should be a warning to all others whose affairs are in disorder, and who are casting about for the means of righting them. A really irresponsible lunatic does not mind being arrested, and in fact rather likes it. Guiteau, unluckily for himself, made arrangements to run away after the murder. But the experiment of an eminent alienist, we believe, in Hartford, made some years ago, throws doubts on the propriety of letting every mischievous lunatic go unpunished, for he found that a patient much addicted to assault and battery was cured by having his tobacco stopped.

While Guiteau's "speech" may illustrate his morally and mentally vicious condition, it does not establish his insanity. There is a certain consistency in insane impulses which is lacking in his case. If he really believed that he shot President Garfield in obedience to a divine command, he would rejoice in the consequences of the inspired act as well as in the act itself. He would take credit to himself not only as a providential agent in contriving to kill the President, or to "remove" him, to use his own word, but also as a successful agent in actually accomplishing the killing or removal. He does not do this. In respect to the shooting—a fact as to which there can be no dispute—he insists that he acted under divine orders; but when he comes to the cause of the death of the President, as to which he hopes a question will be raised, he argues that it was caused by the doctors, and but for their mismanagement the President would not have died. An honest madman would glory in the whole business, and would insist that the shooting and the death were both the work of "the Lord," and of himself as a divinely appointed agent.

The miscarriage of the Star-route prosecution by the dismissal of the criminal information by Judge Cox, appears to be plainly the result of District Attorney Corkhill's singular behavior with regard to the Grand Jury. He adjourned it without notice to Mr. Cooke, who had been retained by the Attorney-General to conduct the prosecution, and adjourned it when he must have known that it could not be got together again in time to deprive the defendants of the benefit of the statute of limitations. There is still hope that new indictments can be sent in which the statute of limitations will not cover, but this does not make the conduct of the District Attorney any the less extraordinary. The truth is that there is a sort of contagious

apathy in Washington about all prosecution of political criminals who have held high office, or in fact any office. There is in the first place much doubt whether the prosecution is seriously undertaken, and then whether anything will come of it, and whether anything had better come of it. This feeling is so strong that nothing short of a very determined attitude on the part of the President is sufficient to dissipate it. There is evidently a strong disposition in Washington now to treat the escape of these particular criminals as a foregone conclusion, and to throw the blame of it, not so much on District Attorney Corkhill, who failed directly in his duty, as on Mr. McVeigh, who refuses to stay in the Cabinet for the sole purpose of watching over the prosecution.

The *Herald* published on Friday a history of the attempt by our Government to get possession of assets belonging to the Confederate Government abroad. These assets are the same as those on which the recent speculation in Confederate bonds was based. Various contracts appear to have been made at Washington within the past twenty years to pay liberally for any such property recovered and turned over to the United States, but as the net result to the Government has thus far only amounted to \$5,000, the "fund" applicable to the payment of the bonds can hardly be a large one. The recovery of even this \$5,000 required a gigantic effort, a fifty per cent. contract, the services of a "Commissioner," and a Treasury agent, who between them collected Confederate property which brought in \$100,000. From this they were obliged to deduct \$95,000 for the expenses of collection; and a rival contractor is said to allege that this recovery was made on evidence for which he is entitled to be paid, so that it is too early yet to feel sure how the Government is going to come out in the end. The inventory of the assets "shows that there are \$29,000,000 in Europe and \$11,000,000 in the United States, or \$40,000,000 in all." Of this \$11,000,000 is in good hard money, "deposited to the credit of the rebel Government in Vienna, Brussels, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Amsterdam, Paris, and London." The Secretary of the Treasury ought to send for this at once. It is of course a little strange that with twenty years of searching and contracting none of it should ever have turned up, but this, we suppose, was because the contractors kept devoting their attention to the other assets, such as item No. 24, "Eighty chronometers, spoils of the *Florida* and *Alabama*," and item No. 27, "Postage stamps, a portion of which are now in a bank in Canada."

Mr. Kasson, our late Minister to Austria, has an article on "The Monroe Doctrine in 1881" in the last *North American Review*, in which he makes a suggestion with regard to the Isthmus Canal which should have appeared in Mr. Blaine's recently published despatch, and which is really needed to prevent Mr. Blaine's position having an air of serious inconsequence. He says:

"The connecting water-line between our Atlantic and Pacific coasts can, no more than the Pacific Railroad, be allowed to come

under European control. The communication should be opened on a line approved by the United States by a company chartered by, or with the formal approval of, the United States, and sanctioned by the local government; constructed, if necessary, by the financial aid of the United States; and opened on equal terms to the use of all foreign nations, but under the control of none of them. The charter should provide that none of the proprietary rights of the company should ever be transferred to any foreign government, nor any lien upon its rights, franchises, or possessions be conveyed, directly or indirectly, to any foreign government. No chance should be left to convert a weak Central American state into another distracted Egypt by means of foreign possessory rights in another isthmian canal."

Nothing can be more reasonable than to say: "We mean to make this canal ourselves, or assist in making it, with American money, as we made the Pacific Railroads, and then keep control of it, as our own line of communication with our own territory." Nothing more unreasonable, on the surface at least, than to say to Europeans, "You make this canal with your money, and when you have it finished it shall be our canal, and we shall decide under what conditions we will let you use it."

If the interest of this country in the Peruvian complication were as deep as it is from time to time represented to be by a certain portion of the press, we should undoubtedly be now engaged in a South American war. But the fact is, sad as the truth may be, that Europe has really a much deeper material stake in Peru than we. In 1878 the total exports from Peru were \$49,475,000, of which Great Britain took \$26,161,525; while the exports through the port of Callao to the United States were \$1,203,602, and the imports \$1,876,000. But Peru is closely connected with Europe by a yet more binding tie. The public debt, most of which was taken up by the same class of "prudent investors" in England and France who went so heavily a few years ago into "Turks" and "Egyptians," stood in 1879 at the nice little figure of \$226,340,516; and to what amount this has since been swollen by the war with Chili no one knows. An idea of the solvency of the country may be gathered from the fact that a year or two ago the French bondholders made a proposition for the "readjustment" of the debt, offering to let the principal be cut down some \$70,000,000, and to give up all claim to back interest, amounting to \$57,000,000 more, in exchange for some substantial security for the rest. The Government has a monopoly of the guano trade, and after providing for some settlement of the debt there would probably not remain enough of surplus to do more than pay official salaries. The danger of having to assume this debt is probably to Chili an argument against hastily absorbing Peru quite as potent as any that could be suggested; but the interest of the United States in the matter is obviously merely one of a spectator friendly to both parties, having no important material stake in their quarrel, and only desirous that peace should be restored on a fair basis. This, we believe, is the feeling of ninety-nine Americans out of a hundred on the subject, where, indeed, they have any stronger feeling than curiosity to know on what principle of law or diplomacy Mr. Hurlbut is carrying on his operations.



The news that Admiral Montero of Peru has accepted the office of Vice-President under President Calderon has as yet attracted but little attention in this country, because of course we all knew it must turn out so. In our enumeration, last week, of the Governments now operating in Peru, we omitted the Montero Government—not inadvertently, but because we foresaw that there was really nothing left for the Admiral to do but to take a Vice-Presidency, and there was no other Vice-Presidency to take except that under Calderon. The Government carried on by the Chilean admiral, Don Patricio Lynch, presents no openings to Peruvians. And besides that, the Lynch establishment being entirely military, there is no need of a Vice-President at all. Mr. Hurlbut's Government, being avowedly based on the model of our own, ought to have a Vice-President and a Cabinet, as well as the usual division of functions between the executive, legislative, and judicial departments, each distinct and independent within its own sphere. But Mr. Hurlbut has had little time to organize his Government properly, and there is apparently no Vice-Presidency under him.

Less than \$150,000 in foreign specie arrived during the week, and the receipts since the first day of August are only \$22,981,000, against \$47,432,800 in the corresponding time a year ago. The rates for foreign exchange were also advanced during the week, the decline in the prices of breadstuffs and provisions not having been sufficient to stimulate exports of these commodities and thereby increase the supply of commercial bills. There appears yet to be a fairly good demand in Europe for American securities, and the amount going abroad considerably exceeds that returning. Undoubtedly the country at large is prosperous; the Clearing-House returns show an enormous volume of business, as do also the traffic returns of the railroads. The trunk-line railroads are advancing rates, each for itself; the result is an important increase in receipts, which will do something to offset the unprofitable through-business of the summer and the large increase in operating expenses. At the Stock Exchange it was a dull week, and the business was chiefly in what are called "pocket specialties"—that is, in stocks which are controlled by one or a few individuals, and the price of which can be marked up or down at will. United States bonds were in demand, and prices advanced  $\frac{1}{2}$ @ $\frac{1}{2}$ . On Monday Judge Folger assumed the duties of Secretary of the Treasury, and it is expected that he will make the same disposition of surplus revenues that his predecessor has done—that is, that he will buy  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. bonds.

Secretary Hunt said in Boston the other day that "the navy was inseparable from the mercantile marine." In our own case this is unfortunately too true: they are inseparable; our navy and our mercantile marine have disappeared together. The argument for a strong force of armed vessels, that they are needed to protect our merchantmen on the ocean, loses its weight when we remember that we have very few ocean-going ships to protect. It used to be truly said that the mercantile marine was the nursery of the navy. That

our naval children have become feeble and sickly or have died, may be largely ascribed to the fact that the nursery no longer exists. The best way to restore the navy would be to restore our merchant shipping. If Congress would adopt measures to this end—by passing laws allowing American merchants to buy and own ships instead of prohibiting their doing so—more good would be accomplished than by spending an indefinite number of millions of dollars in building a fleet of cruisers. It is not pretended that these would protect our harbors. If it is said that they would protect our foreign commerce, the obvious question occurs, Where is the foreign commerce?

It is curious to see how little interest some of our esteemed contemporaries take in the trial of West Point and Colonel Shafter, which is now in progress down in Texas in the Flipper matter. When one contrasts this apathy with the trial of West Point in the Whittaker case it becomes inexplicable. Flipper's charge against West Point and his commanding officer is almost the same as Whittaker's, and the defendants are trying to meet it in precisely the same way—that is, by making the most shameful accusations against a poor colored boy. Whittaker had the uproarious support of some of our most esteemed contemporaries, and the services of one of the most stentorian lawyers in the world at Government expense, while Flipper is left to push his case himself, and, as far as we can see, has no newspaper backing but that of the *Evening Post* and the colored *Globe* of this city. There is something very mysterious in this silence. So is there also in the long delay in promulgating the finding of the court-martial in the Whittaker case. It was sent in six months ago, and nothing is heard of it. If West Point has been found guilty, the world ought to know of it. If it has been acquitted, Whittaker ought to have his pay stopped and be released from the United States service for some larger field of usefulness.

M. Gambetta's Ministry, which has now been announced, appears to have produced general disappointment. There was a not unnatural expectation that a great man would surround himself with great men, and that the result would be a great Cabinet; and in such cases, no one troubles himself to inquire where so many great men are to be found. Now that the names are published, they are seen to be those of second-rate men, and there is much surprise. But as French politics go and have long gone, it was useless to expect from Gambetta a ministry of "all the talents." He is too strong a personality to be surrounded with eminently able men anywhere, and above all in a country in which free institutions are only ten years old. Gambetta came out of the war with his reputation made, and was the only man of note on the Republican side, except M. Thiers, of whom that could be said. All the others were either damaged by it or disappeared in it. It must be said, too, of Gambetta, as it is said of Gladstone, that he is not the man to train up suc-

cessors or possible rivals. Nor is France a country in which great men appear in batches or groups. One great man at a time is the rule and tradition of French politics, and Gambetta shows no mawkishness in recognizing the fact. But even if he were anxious to surround himself with notabilities, he could not find the means of doing so. There is something almost naïf in the recognition of his own position which Gambetta makes in giving seats to two editors of his own paper, the *République Française*.

The only "illustration," to use the French term, in the Cabinet, apart from Gambetta himself, is M. Paul Bert, the well-known physiologist, but he can hardly be considered a source of strength. Outside his science, in which he has made himself odious to many as a vivisector, he is best known as a passionate hater of the Catholic clergy and, indeed, it may be said, for that matter, of the Christian religion itself. Some of the wildest scenes in the Assembly in the old days of the Monarchists were caused by his attacks on clerical teaching, which he supported by extracts from clerical school-books, the folly and indecency of which at first seemed incredible. If he stopped here, this might pass. But he is also a passionate advocate of pure and undiluted secularism in teaching. The world he lives in and the worlds he can see are the only worlds about which he would have a child know or care. To put such a man in the Ministry of Public Instruction in a country in which the Minister is so powerful as in France, is the strongest form of defiance to the religious portion of the community on which any public man has, since the Revolution, ventured in any European state. It would, five years ago, have been pronounced madness by most foreign observers. But foreign observers were so egregiously mistaken about the effect of the execution of the decrees against the unauthorized religious orders, that it is not unlikely that they would be mistaken in thinking that the only portion of the French public about which a French politician need care was not prepared for this, too.

M. Gambetta has produced his programme in the Chamber, but it is not very much of a programme after all, for it is, he says, simply what France herself has demanded, "a Constitution and a united government, exempt from all the paltry conditions imposed by dissension and weakness." In addition to this, however, he announced in somewhat obscure terms an attempt to revise the Senate in the Democratic sense, a reduction of the army and navy, a diminution of the taxes on land and the general stimulation of industry. The late Ministry was, however, in favor of all these things except the revision of the Senate. In fact, it made public improvements and the stimulation of industry its great hobby. The truth is that M. Gambetta is his own programme. He has come into office not because he has something new to propose, but because he is Gambetta. What he now announces, therefore, excites comparatively little attention. It was, however, triumphant over Clémenceau and the Extreme Left in a first passage at arms.

## SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

## DOMESTIC.

ELECTIONS were held in eleven States on Tuesday, the 8th. The officers voted for in the respective States were as follows: Colorado, judicial and county officers, with a vote as to the location of the State Capital; Maryland, a State Comptroller, half the Senate, and a full House of Delegates; Massachusetts, a Governor, all the other State officers, and the Legislature; Minnesota, a Governor and other State officers; Mississippi, a Governor, other State officers, and Legislature; Nebraska, a Judge of the Supreme Court and regents of the State University; New Jersey, part of the Senate and a full House of Representatives; New York, six State officers, a full Legislature, and four members of Congress; Pennsylvania, a State Treasurer and county officers; Virginia, a Governor, other State officers, and a full Legislature; Wisconsin, a Governor, other State officers, half the Senate, and a full House of Representatives.

The elections passed off quietly in all the States except Mississippi, where there was a serious riot in a place called Marion, resulting in the death of several persons. In this instance, contrary to the usual state of things in the South, the negroes seem to have been the aggressors. There was comparatively little interest shown in the elections, and a light vote was polled. The Republican and Readjuster coalition party carried Virginia, electing Cameron Governor. The Republicans carried New York and Pennsylvania. Wolfe, the independent candidate for State Treasurer in Pennsylvania, polled about 50,000 votes, showing the growth of the independent vote in that State. A feature of the election in Wisconsin was the great increase in the temperance vote. The Prohibitionists are said to have drawn twelve or fifteen thousand votes from the Republicans. In summing up it may be said that the leading feature of the elections was the increase in the independent vote, and the disposition shown to go outside of party lines, especially in the election of candidates for local offices. This latter point was well illustrated in the cities of New York and Brooklyn. In the latter city Mr. Low, the Independent Republican candidate for Mayor, was elected in spite of strenuous efforts on the part of the Machine to defeat him.

Mr. Scoville, Guiteau's counsel, has outlined the course which he intends to take in the trial which is now in progress. He says that he intends to follow the prisoner's life from the time his mental weakness was first discovered up to the day of the shooting, and will show that for years his mind has been unbalanced, and that he has been unquestionably insane on certain points. He says that, as is the case with monomaniacs, Guiteau at times was perfectly rational; but that again he would become morose, and show unmistakable evidence of being mentally weak. It is said to be Mr. Scoville's intention to bring up the political situation at the time of the shooting, and to show that it had its influence upon the mind of his client.

Guiteau's trial began on Monday. Messrs. Scoville and Robinson represented the assassin. Mr. Robinson opened the case by making a speech requesting that the trial might be postponed for five days. Mr. Scoville, however, objected and said that he did not wish to have it postponed. Guiteau himself also jumped up in an excited manner and objected to the postponement. The disagreement of the counsel upon this point put Judge Cox in somewhat of a dilemma. He decided that the wishes of the prisoner and his immediate representative, Mr. Scoville, should be regarded, and ordered the trial to proceed. Guiteau acted in an excited manner while in court, attempting several times to speak and to read a paper which he had prepared. He said that he was a lawyer himself and wished to conduct his own trial, and did not need any counsel except for "technicalities." Five jurors were qualified on Monday. The paper

which Guiteau attempted to read was a long, rambling account of his life and of his family. He appeals to the "liberal and Stalwart press of the nation for justice," and reiterates his statement that he was impelled by the "Deity" to "remove the late President."

On Thursday Judge Cox rendered his decision upon the legality of the method of proceeding by information in the Star-route cases. He decided that the offences charged were "infamous" in the legal and technical meaning of the word, and since, under the Constitution, proceedings cannot be begun by information where crimes of an infamous nature are charged, the prosecution was debarred from proceeding in this manner.

After Judge Cox had delivered his decision Mr. Cooke made a statement in behalf of the Government. He said that the adjournment of the Grand Jury by District Attorney Corkhill had been a great surprise to the Attorney-General and himself; that they had received no notice of it, and that it was an "unusual and extraordinary" proceeding. In answer to the assertion that the Grand Jury could have been reconvened, Mr. Cooke said that no intimation that such was the case had been conveyed to him until Mr. Corkhill made his apologies in court the other day, and that information had been resorted to in the hope of saving the case. There has been much criticism of District Attorney Corkhill's course since Mr. Cooke made his statement, some people believing that he has "deliberately betrayed" the Government.

Judge Cox's decision will not interfere with the prosecution. Cases are now being prepared for the Grand Jury, and three will be presented during the present session, but the larger number will be held for the next Grand Jury, which will be impanelled about the 1st of January.

Mr. Windom has entirely completed his funding operations. The total of the bonds continued at 3½ per cent. is \$579,560,050. Mr. Windom shows that his method has resulted in a much greater saving to the Government than would have been effected by the refunding measures proposed by the last Congress.

President Arthur has finally accepted Attorney-General MacVeagh's resignation. Solicitor-General Phillips will be the acting Attorney-General until a new appointment is made. On Monday the oath of office was administered to Judge Folger, and he formally took possession of his office as Secretary of the Treasury.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington has issued a report showing the condition of the cotton, wheat, and corn crops on November 1. The returns from the ten principal cotton-growing States give an indicated yield per acre considerably less than last year. There is a decrease from last year's wheat crop of about one hundred million bushels. The quality of the crop is, however, reported to be good. There is also a decrease of about twenty-five per cent. in the corn crop. The principal cause of the falling off in these crops is said to be the prolonged droughts, followed by excessive rains.

Mr. Nimmo, Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, has published his report, in which he discusses the "railroad problem." He finds that there has been considerable reduction in the cost of transportation on the railroads of the country. He concludes by saying that there are two vitally important questions confronting public attention: first, whether there are evils connected with the railroad system of the United States which injuriously affect the public interest, and whether they are of sufficient magnitude to demand governmental interference; and second, by what means can such interference be exercised without putting upon the Government too great a responsibility and great difficulties of an administrative nature? To the first of these questions we should judge from

Mr. Nimmo's report that he was inclined to answer yes. He recommends a thorough investigation of the whole question by a committee of experts who are competent to pass upon the bearings of the transportation question in its relation to the agricultural and other interests of the country, and upon the economic and practical questions connected with the actual traffic interests of the railroads.

Health Officer Townsend, of the District of Columbia, has submitted his annual report upon the operations of the Health Department for the year ending June 30. He says that the prominence and sensational coloring given to everything coming from the national capital during the recent exciting period gave undue prominence to the question of Washington malaria, and did gross injustice to the healthfulness of the climate. He publishes a comparative statement showing that Washington stood fifth in the annual death rate of the cities of the United States from zymotic diseases during the period when so much criticism was advanced about Washington malaria.

The annual report of Surgeon-General Barnes shows that among the white troops the total number of cases of all kinds reported on the sick list during the year was, white, 37,408, being at the rate of 1,768 per 1,000 of mean strength; and colored, 4,650, or 1,984 per 1,000 of mean strength. The total number of deaths from all causes was, white, 197, or 9 per 1,000 of mean strength, and colored, 48, or 20 per 1,000. The Surgeon-General invites attention to the need of a new fire-proof building for the Army Medical Museum and Library.

It is thought that the Mormon problem will be discussed in the House of Representatives very soon after the meeting of Congress. There are two contesting delegates from Utah: one, Mr. Cannon, holds the certificate of the Secretary of State; the other, Mr. Campbell, holds that of the Governor. Cannon is a polygamist. It is thought that the admission of Cannon to a seat will be objected to, and that this will bring on the discussion.

The National Civil-Service Reform League intend sending a deputation to wait upon President Arthur soon after the assembling of Congress. The Central Committee of the League, as now constituted, will be the nucleus of the deputation, which will be increased by delegates from the important Civil-Service Reform associations throughout the country. The design is not only to represent to the President the views of the associations on the subject of the reform, but particularly to impress the public with its nature and great importance.

It is said that bills amounting to three hundred thousand dollars have been received at the Treasury Department for mourning decorations on the public buildings throughout the country in memory of the President. In each case a reply has been sent that the matter will have to be laid before Congress, as there is no appropriation out of which such expenses can be paid.

Colonel Corbin, master of ceremonies at the Yorktown celebration, has stated that the total expenses will probably be found to have been not more than \$40,000, and that Congress will not be asked for a deficiency appropriation of more than ten or twelve thousand dollars.

The Hon. Lionel Sackville-West called on President Arthur on Monday, and presented his credentials. The customary congratulatory addresses were made.

The Atlanta Exposition is said to be at last complete. There are nearly two thousand exhibits, filling four large buildings and several smaller ones. The attendance has been greatly increased by the reduction of the fares on the various railroads leading to Atlanta. It is thought that the Exposition will not be closed on January 1, as was originally intended, but will be continued at least to the first of February.



Deputy Attorney-General Gilbert and Insurance Commissioner Foster, of Pennsylvania, appeared in court at Harrisburg on Monday, and applied for writs of quo warranto against a number of mutual-insurance (popularly known as "graveyard" insurance) companies that had not complied with the terms of their charters. This step, which is the first that has been taken in Pennsylvania to break up these nefarious concerns, has caused much alarm among the large number of these companies in the State of Pennsylvania.

A curious attempt at blackmail was brought to light in New York on Monday. A man by the name of J. Howard Welles, who has "high social connections," has for some time past been writing anonymous letters to Mr. Jay Gould, the well-known railway operator, threatening him with death unless he would give him "points on stocks." The matter was put into the hands of the police, and Welles was lured on until he was finally discovered and arrested on Sunday.

The Canadian yacht *Atalanta*, which was sent down here to contest for the *America's* Cup, was badly defeated in two races on Wednesday and Thursday by yachts belonging to the New York Yacht Club.

Mme. Adelina Patti, the celebrated singer, is giving concerts in New York. She last appeared here in 1859.

## FOREIGN.

M. Gambetta announced his new Cabinet on Monday. It is composed as follows: Gambetta, President of the Council and Minister of Foreign Affairs; Cazot, Minister of Justice; Waldeck-Rousseau, Minister of the Interior; Paul Bert, Minister of Public Instruction; Rouvier, Minister of Commerce; Cochery, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs; Allain-Targé, Minister of Finance; Compenon, Minister of War; Gougeard, Minister of Marine; Proust, Minister of Fine Arts; Devès, Minister of Agriculture; Raynal, Minister of Works. The declaration of policy made by M. Gambetta at the opening of the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday contains pacific assurances in regard to the foreign policy, declares the necessity of revising the mode of electing senators, and advocates the introduction of the *scrutin de liste*. The Cabinet does not seem to have been received with very great favor in France, most of the men being not very well known. The *London Times* says that the new Ministry "is not so much a Ministry of Gambetta as it is Gambetta himself."

The debate on Tunisian affairs was continued in the French Chamber of Deputies on Wednesday. Premier Ferry replied to the attacks on the Government. Shortly after M. Ferry's speech, a royalist deputy proposed, "in terms insulting to the Republic," a vote of censure on the Ministry, which caused a "tremendous uproar." On Thursday M. Ferry and his colleagues sent their resignations to President Grévy, who accepted them and called M. Gambetta to form a cabinet.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Friday, General Farre, the retiring Minister of War, presented a bill for a supplementary vote of 28,000,000 francs for the Tunis and Oran expeditions.

General Logerot has started from Kairwan on his march to Gabes. It is said that he strongly objected to undertaking the expedition, and only prepared to start on receiving stringent orders from Paris. The route lies through a difficult and mountainous country, where operations will be almost impossible after the rains which have already begun. The expedition is said to be unpopular to the last degree among all ranks, and is openly denounced as a waste of lives. Fever and dysentery continue among the French troops.

Señor Moret, who recently went over to the Government, delivered a speech in the Span-

ish Cortes on Thursday, in which he announced that he would support the Government as long as a liberal policy was pursued. This announcement was received with great applause, and Premier Sagasta, in replying, welcomed the adhesion of Señor Moret and his party to the present régime, and said that the Cabinet was perfectly united on home and foreign questions.

In the Spanish Chamber of Deputies on Monday Señor Castelar made a speech attacking the Ultramontane Deputies as defenders of the temporal power of the Pope. He urged the Liberal Government of Spain to assist Italy in upholding the separation of the temporal from the spiritual power. He approved the recent circular of the Minister of Public Instruction authorizing the appointment of free-thinkers to professional chairs in the universities. He also declared that he would never vary in his devotion to republicanism, no matter how progressive in its policy, or how liberal in spirit a government established on other principles might be. He contrasted the spectacle of the French republic, growing ever stronger, with the monarchy of Portugal, threatened more and more by a revolutionary crisis. Señor Castelar's utterances are interesting as a contrast to the action of Señor Moret.

There has been a Cabinet crisis in Portugal. It is said to have been caused by some proposals made in council by the Ministers of War and Finance. Senhor de Mello is forming a new Ministry.

The Austrian Reichsrath reassembled on Monday. In the lower house the Minister of Justice presented a new Penal Code Bill. The Finance Minister submitted the budget for 1882, showing a deficit of 37,800,535 florins. 15,500,000 florins of this deficit is accounted for by the redemption of Treasury bonds and the construction of the Arlberg Railway.

The slight troubles between Austria and Italy, which grew out of Austrian comments upon the recent visit of King Humbert to Vienna, seem to have been smoothed over. The Italian Ambassador to Austria has withdrawn his request for his recall, which he had sent to his Government.

All the rivers in upper Albania are reported to have overflowed their banks, and large tracts of land are inundated. At Scutari the Bazaar even has been flooded, and several lives lost.

It is stated on good authority that Prince Bismarck intends to resign, owing to his defeat in the recent elections. It is also stated that the Emperor has, as yet, refused to consider his resignation, in hopes that some arrangement may be made by which the Ultramontanes can be persuaded to support Prince Bismarck in the German Parliament without asking for a repeal of the anti-Catholic laws. Bismarck, however, refuses to propose any such arrangement.

An imperial order has been issued in Russia appointing a special commission, under the Presidency of M. Koshanoff, a member of the Council of the Empire, for the purpose of reorganizing the system of provincial administration. The proposals contained in the order are regarded as foreshadowing important changes in the direction of local self-government, especially in the way of facilitating peasant representation in all provincial district councils.

It is semi-officially announced that the Russian Government will shortly grant a general amnesty to persons convicted of press offences.

Diphtheria, scarlet fever, and smallpox are devastating the centre and south of Russia. The severity of the diseases exceeds anything before known.

The Government of Egypt has sent a letter from the Khedive to the Porte thanking him for having sent the mission to Egypt, the effect of which has been to strengthen the relations between Egypt and Turkey.

The large reduction in rents made by the sub-commissioners under the Land Act have called out many remonstrances from the landlords, and it is thought that if such sweeping reductions continue, the landlords will unite and endeavor to hold the Ministry to the pledges for compensation which were given in the debate on the Land Bill.

The Marquis of Salisbury, in speaking at a Conservative banquet on Saturday, laid great stress upon the right of the Irish landlords to compensation. He said that the sub-commissioners had acted rather as executive agents of the Government than as judicial arbitrators. He also expressed strong distrust of the proposition, which was alluded to by Mr. Gladstone at the banquet on the Lord Mayor's day, to alter the rules of debate in the House of Commons. Lord Salisbury said that the change would render minorities powerless.

The Dublin correspondent of the *London Times* states that the experience of extensive land agents is that rents are being paid in Sligo, Roscommon, parts of Galway, Limerick, Queens County, and Kilkenny; but that in Wexford, Clare, Kerry, parts of Cork and other counties there is a general determination not to pay.

A conspicuous feature of the procession in celebration of the Lord Mayor's day, which took place in London on Wednesday last, was the American flag, which was preceded by a band playing the "Star Spangled Banner." This innovation was received with great enthusiasm by the crowds which thronged the streets.

Mr. Thomas Brassey, speaking at a banquet at Bristol on Saturday, said that the cordial relations between Great Britain and the United States formed a welcome addition to Great Britain's naval strength. He said that it was not the policy of the United States to maintain a considerable navy in time of peace, but that they were Great Britain's most formidable rivals on the sea. He added that the good feeling between the two countries had been cemented for ever by what had happened lately.

Mr. Daniel Grant, Liberal member of Parliament for Marylebone, in speaking on the land question at a large meeting in London on Wednesday, declared, "amid much cheering," that the growing thought in England was toward republicanism.

Messrs. Moody and Sankey, the American revivalists, have been preaching to immense audiences in the neighborhood of Newcastle, England. They will hold meetings in Durham this week.

Sir Patrick MacDougall has been sworn in as administrator of the Canadian Government during the absence of the Marquis of Lorne, who has gone to England.

M. Legru, President of the French Crédit-Mobilier, has arrived in Montreal. He says that a capital of \$12,000,000 has been subscribed in France for investment in public and private enterprises in Canada. The head office of the company will be in Montreal.

The Legislative Assembly of New South Wales has expelled the Hon. C. A. Baker, late Minister of Mines, in consequence of the report of the committee upon charges against him in connection with the disposal of the compensation awarded to the Melbourne Mining Company.

The Mikado of Japan has issued a proclamation giving notice of the establishment in 1890 of a constitution, with a Representative Assembly. The troubles in the silk trade still continue. The American and European merchants appealed to Mr. Bingham, United States Minister, and Dean of the Diplomatic Corps, to interfere in the matter, but he declined. It is thought that the silk combination will break down for want of funds before long, and that then some compromise will be made.

### THE ADMINISTRATION AND THE NEW YORK ELECTIONS.

THE results of the elections in the State of New York are undoubtedly of some interest to President Arthur in forming his plans of administration. He does not belong to that class of public men to whom organized party support would be a matter of secondary importance. On the contrary, he is likely to regard the cohesion and success of his party as a thing of the very first consequence, especially since from the managing leadership of a local division of it he has, as partisans understand it, been made the official head of the whole. It was therefore confidently predicted several weeks ago that President Arthur, although his particular friends had suffered defeat in the Republican State Convention, would not only not employ any influence unfavorable to the candidates nominated by that Convention, but would sincerely desire the triumph of his party in his own State, in whatever shape the party might achieve it. There is no doubt that President Arthur did desire the triumph of his party, although his wishes for the success of some of its candidates may have been more ardent than for that of others. Now it turns out that the Republican party has triumphed, at least in so far as it secured, under not altogether favorable circumstances, a majority of votes for those of its candidates (with the exception of one) who were presented to the suffrages of the whole people of the State. But it turns out also that, while President Arthur's party has triumphed, that faction in the party with which he was most intimately identified has in the same election been overwhelmingly defeated.

There was an appearance of harmonious action in the support of the candidates for State offices. But the Republican managers cannot conceal from themselves the fact that in the elections for the Legislature Stalwarts and anti-Stalwarts "knifed" each other without mercy. Hence the singular result that, in a State where the legislative apportionment is rather favorable to the Republicans, the party obtained a majority of the general vote, but lost the Legislature. It is evident that, while the animosities of factions were strong enough to bring about this result, the result in its turn will be calculated further to inflame those animosities. In spite of the success of the State ticket, the family broil in the Republican party is therefore rather worse now than it was before the election. The Stalwart faction has, as far as its official representation is concerned, been reduced to a feeble minority; but it may be strong enough to wipe out at future elections, by merely staying away from the polls, the small majority by which the Republicans hold the State offices.

There is evidently a great field for the reconciler, nor will his task be a simple one. The antagonisms in the Republican party of this State seem to have an element of vitriol in them which is not likely to yield to smooth words and bland smiles merely. But what is to be done? To the school of politicians with which President Arthur was formerly identified an alternative of two methods of reconciliation would suggest itself at once: either

to make one of the factions, by the exclusive bestowal of the patronage upon it, so strong that it might entirely subjugate the other, or to divide the patronage between the two, thus trying to satisfy them both. The first method would hardly appear practicable in this case, except to those determined to rule or ruin. President Arthur's sympathies are undoubtedly on the Stalwart side. But it is evident that the anti-Stalwarts have an overwhelming majority in the Republican party. To try by means of the patronage to subjugate a large majority to a dwindling minority, is a task which a President having the least regard for the existence of the party, as well as for his own personal ease and comfort, would scarcely undertake. It would unquestionably result in still fiercer animosities and perhaps a final disruption of the organization.

The other method, a division of the spoils between the factions with a view to satisfying them both, has been so recently tried and has led to such deplorable consequences that the confidence even of the professional manager in its efficacy may well have been shaken. To reconcile by a distribution of favors differences between two men, each of whom will regard a favor bestowed upon the other as an injustice and an affront to himself, is well-nigh hopeless. Admitting that some individuals may be reached by the patronage, it is certain that a large majority cannot be so reached, but will rather be offended by any "dickering" in offices. The schism in this State is past surgery by this sort of hackneyed expedients. It will yield only to a third method, which the old school of politicians will usually think of last if ever. It is, not to use the offices for political purposes at all, but to treat them as what they were originally intended to be—places of public trust, work, and responsibility, which have nothing to do with party politics; when they are so treated the factions in the Republican party will cease to be jealous of one another, for neither will have the advantage. And, further, to inspire the party with a renewed interest in great public objects, which will withdraw the minds of its members from little personal quarrels and bickerings, and make selfish ambitions and jealousies appear in their real smallness. The municipal campaign in Brooklyn has shown once more what the party is capable of when it aims at higher things than the mere possession of offices. Unless this remedy be applied, this year's apparent success of the Republican party will prove of little advantage to it.

### MORE ABOUT THE CAUCUS.

THE volunteers of the Eleventh Congressional district in this city are so much elated by their recent victory over the local boss and his "district association," that they are eager to form some kind of organization which will enable them to do the same thing again. This is by no means the first time that similar successes have led to similar desires and resolves, which have in the end come to nothing. As long as the district associations, as now organized and conducted in this city, are alone recognized by the State and County conventions, the volunteers will hardly be able to play

any more important rôle in the nominating system than that of critics or objectors, or, in other words, exercise any power but the veto power. What they need, to exert a continuous influence for good, is participation in making the nominations; and this they cannot have without obtaining recognition from the superior bodies of the nominating system—that is, the upper conventions. There is not much chance of their getting this at present, because conventions have to recognize "the regulars"—that is, the organizations composed of those who make politics the leading business of their lives, and work at it day in and day out. As long as human nature is what it is, a worker like Mr. George Bliss, with all his frailties and imperfections, must find more favor in the eyes of those who manage parties than volunteers who take up arms only occasionally. It is on him and the like of him the party has to depend for the regular, steady monthly and yearly working of the Machine. He has all the advantage, in their eyes, over a reformer, which a man who enlists for five years has, in a general's eyes, over the man who enlists for six months and has to go home in the summer and fall to save his crops.

Moreover, State conventions, being mainly composed of men from the country, are slow to perceive the difficulties with which people who are striving after pure politics have to contend with in the cities in the matter of caucuses. The former, like Mr. Adin Thayer, of Massachusetts, whose pamphlet on the caucus we noticed last week, are only familiar with the caucus as a meeting of friends and neighbors to consider which of their own number they had best send to the Legislature or Congress this year. Of the caucus as a mob, managed by Jakes, Mikes, Barneys, Sols, and Guses, in which an upright and well-meaning man is a ridiculous object, whose efforts simply furnish "the boys" with fun, they know nothing. Nor do they know anything about caucuses, like that of the Eleventh district, managed as close corporations, to which admission can only be obtained by ballot, and which it is the natural object of those who are already within to keep as small as possible. All these things are strange and a little incredible to them. Mr. Thayer wrote his pamphlet apparently without ever having heard of them.

It is this ignorance and incredulity on the part of country politicians of their own party, which is now the great difficulty in the way of perpetuating such organizations as did justice the other day on Bliss and his pupils in the Eleventh district. We do not mention it for the purpose of discouragement, but simply as a piece of elucidation. It is not a reason for stopping work, but for working in a somewhat different direction. The question, in what direction, has been much discussed of late, probably nowhere more effectively than in a series of letters by Mr. Larned, a Buffalo editor and practical politician, who knows all about city caucuses, and is therefore worth listening to. He agrees, as every one must agree, with Mr. George Bliss, that in cities and all large centres of population there must be some process of sifting those who ask to be allowed



to participate in making the party nominations; that is, there must be some means of discovering whether a man's connection with the party is such as to entitle him to participate. The Republican associations in this city refuse to accept previous support of the party as a sufficient test. They exact also a promise, which no intelligent moral being ought to make, to support future nominations; and they frequently refuse to admit persons on any test at all. Mr. Larned's remedy is to surround the nominating process with the same legal checks and guarantees as now surround the electing process; that is, there should be an election day for party nominations under precisely the same conditions as the election day for the final choice. The one serious objection to this, beyond the expense and trouble, which ought to be no objection at all, is that members of the opposite party would come in and help to nominate the other party's candidates. But the answer to this is that as nobody could vote twice without going to jail, a vote cast on the Republican nominations would be lost on the Democratic nominations, and therefore, as a general rule, and for all practical purposes, men would vote on the nomination in which they were interested, and which most interested their friends and fellows.

If this system, the mere outline of which we have here given, were in operation, the power of the bosses would cease, and the simple physical terror or dislike which now keeps "the wealth and intelligence" of the city away from primary meetings would cease too. At most city caucuses, an objector or critic of the programme has to be a big, powerful man, not afraid of fisticuffs, if need be, and not sensitive to ridicule or abuse, because the law is not behind him. Put the law, the police, and the courts behind him, and the puniest man becomes a lion, as we see at the regular elections. Until some such change is made—we do not endorse this one in all its details—the reform element must content itself with watching, and in serious cases with organizing opposition *à outrance* to bad nominations. But the goal of their striving ought to be the surrounding of the caucus with the guarantees which make the casting of his vote at a regular election as easy and simple a process for the respectable citizen as dropping a letter in the street box. What would be the effect on the vote of this city of giving up the polling-places to "workers," of both parties, whose proceedings would be outside the law or uncontrolled by the law? Would it not cut it down by one-half, or two-thirds? Would it not soon make elections a farce?

#### MONEY AT ELECTIONS.

WE hear from Republican newspapers, after almost every election in which the contest has been close, of the shameful use of money by the Democrats. The *Tribune* of Thursday, in magnifying the success achieved by the Republicans in the State election, says it was achieved "in spite of the utmost efforts of the astute managers of the Democratic canvass, and in spite of the expenditure of almost unlimited sums" of money by them.

Other good party papers tell the same story, and they tell it every year. If the Democrats win, they win through lavish outlay of money; if they are beaten, they are beaten in spite of the lavish outlay of money. It is a fact, too, that all over the Union, except in two or three States, such as Massachusetts, Michigan, and Iowa, the Democrats press the Republicans hard. They maintain their organization; they poll in most of the Northern States a vote nearly equal to that of the Republicans, and at the last two Presidential elections have come very near victory. This cannot be done without very heavy legitimate outlay, to say nothing of the illegitimate.

Now, how is this money procured? How has it been procured during the last twenty-one years? Certainly not by assessments on officeholders. The Democrats have no officeholders to levy on except in a few Northern cities, and it is only in New York that these are numerous enough and well-paid enough to contribute anything but a trifle to the campaign funds. What they can get from their officeholders in the smaller country towns is not worth mention. It must be remembered, too, apropos of this, that the most brilliant and hard-fought campaign ever made in the United States was that of the Republicans in 1860, which resulted in the election of Lincoln, when they had not a single Federal officeholder in any part of the Union to aid them with part of his little salary.

Now, if it be true that the Democrats are able to command money for political purposes in this way, as it is certainly true that in 1860 the Republicans had no Federal officeholders to levy upon, what becomes of the Republican argument in defence of assessments, that they are necessary for the conduct of Republican canvasses; that if the officeholders did not contribute, there would be no money in the campaign chest, and that odious as is this fleecing of one very poor class of the community for purposes which concern them no more than their neighbors, it cannot be safely dispensed with? Is it not ridiculous as well as absurd, in view of "the almost unlimited expenditure of money" by Democratic managers, to pretend that the Republicans cannot get along without extorting by intimidation small sums from poor men, which not one in a hundred can afford to pay without embarrassment or privation? Does not "unlimited expenditure" make the Hugh Gardner raid at the Astor House and the circular of the State Committee very humiliating as well as useless performances? If it were true that Republicans out of office would not contribute voluntarily the sums necessary for the defence of their principles at the polls, would it not show that public spirit had fallen so low among them that it was time they made way for men whose interest in politics is stronger?

The truth is, however, that probably twice as much money could be obtained from the Republicans for electioneering purposes as from the Democrats, if it was sought by the proper persons and under proper conditions. Republicans who can afford to contribute have, however, rarely so high an opinion of the managers as to give them large sums to be expended at their discretion. Republican merchants and bankers and professional

men who have money to spend for politics think they can make better use of it than to give it to the Gardners and Dorseys, who are usually selected to display "executive ability" about election time. The Gardners and Dorseys, it must be added, like better to "squeeze" the clerks and letter-carriers than to state their case to independent men of business. If Republican committees openly repudiated all attempts to extort money from officeholders, as wrong in principle and baneful in practice, they would have no more difficulty in obtaining money from those who can afford to contribute it, than they had in 1860.

Of all the cries by which assessments on officeholders are defended, there is probably none so baseless and preposterous as the cry that this is the only way money for party purposes can be obtained. The truth is, and it is now a notorious truth, that the greatest danger to which all free countries are now exposed, arises from the facility with which money for electoral campaigns can be obtained. The growth of wealth has produced a very large class, formerly unknown, which has the habit of giving lavishly to all sorts of things, and which gives more lavishly to election funds than to most other things, because it enjoys the excitement of political contests. In England and France what is puzzling reformers to-day is not how to get money for campaigns, but how to prevent heavy expenditure at elections by rival party managers. The money, too, only comes in a small part from candidates themselves; it comes from rich men who want to see their own side win, and it comes most freely under systems like the English, in which the elections do not disturb the repose of a single small officeholder. It may be said, and is said here, that the Democrats contribute with the expectation of getting office if they win. But then if the offices they expect to get do not promise more on the average than \$1,500 or \$2,000 a year each, men who are anxiously and eagerly seeking "plums" of this sort cannot possibly contribute the amounts necessary for "unlimited expenditure." They are usually readier to borrow five dollars than to give it for any purpose.

In fact, the Republican persistence in the assessment abuse in the teeth of the obloquy it brings upon them, and of the numerous proofs of its needlessness which meet their eyes in every direction, is a striking illustration of the love of ruts which long possession of power generates.

#### SHALL THE NATIONAL DEBT BE PERPETUAL?

OUR readers are aware that an attack is being organized upon the whole internal-revenue system, including the taxes on whiskey, beer, and tobacco. The movement is in the interest of the classes who are enjoying the benefits of a high protective tariff. These people are alarmed at the rapid diminution of the public debt, since its final extinction will lead to the reduction of duties on imports. They would prefer that the national debt should be perpetual, since in that case public attention would not be forced to consider the subject of curtailing the customs revenues. They have advanced a number of queer arguments in fa-

vor of making the debt one of the permanent institutions of the country. One is, that posterity ought to pay a part of the debt; another is, that if the bonds are paid off, the national banks will have no basis for their circulation; another is, that trust estates will go begging for safe investments, and courts will be destitute of adequate security for the funds of litigants; another is, that the public are groaning under the burdens of taxation. They have revived to some extent the notion that a national debt is a national blessing, which Mr. Jay Cooke sought, with indifferent success, to propagate at the close of the war.

By sweeping away the internal-revenue system altogether these persons would well-nigh accomplish the object of making the national debt perpetual. There would still be some surplus revenue, but it would be so small that the present generation and probably the next would continue to pay an interest charge on the money expended twenty years ago in putting down the rebellion. Such a fiscal arrangement means not merely that posterity shall pay a portion of the debt, but that the present generation shall pay it and posterity pay it again and again. To pay a thousand millions at the end of ten years with 3½ per cent. interest would involve taxation not exceeding \$1,350,000,000. To pay the same at the end of twenty years would require \$1,700,000,000, and at the end of thirty years \$2,050,000,000, and so on. This is what the repealers of internal revenue are striving for.

There are certain taxes in the internal-revenue system which might be repealed to advantage. The tax on bank deposits is a tax on the business of the country in gross, being virtually a tax on sales. Deposits are the proceeds—the signs and evidences—of property sold. Consequently the same property may be and is taxed over and over again, according to the number of times it changes hands, and as often as the seller deposits the proceeds of the sale in a bank. The tax on banking capital ought to be repealed, because it tends to discourage the growth of such capital. Generally speaking, banking capital is capital put into a form to be immediately available, and those countries which are most abundantly supplied with it have the advantage of being able to make profits out of the changes constantly going on in the world's traffic—or, in other words, to make hay while the sun shines. The tax on friction matches ought to be repealed because it bears upon the poor more hardly than upon the rich. The tax on proprietary medicines and perfumes ought to be repealed on the ground of being a common nuisance.

Here, in our judgment, the raid upon the internal revenue ought to cease. The stamp tax on bank checks is paid only by the rich or well-to-do classes, and is scarcely felt by them. It is one of the most easily collected of all taxes—one of those which produce the largest yield with the least cost. The tax on distilled spirits ought to be adjusted to the point where it will produce the greatest amount of revenue, and then left undisturbed. It is doubtful whether the present tax of ninety cents per gallon is not too high. The prime cost of whiskey is not above twenty cents per gallon. A tax of ninety cents is equal to 450

per cent., and offers great inducements to illicit distillation. Probably fifty cents per gallon would yield more revenue than ninety. However this may be, it is a tax which should never be relinquished so long as we have a government to support. It is a tax not merely on a luxury, but upon the most depraving of all luxuries. The excise duties on beer and tobacco are also taxes on luxuries and should be kept in force.

The assertion that the people are calling for a reduction of Federal taxes is sheer fabrication. Where are the public meetings, the resolutions, the petitions which usually herald a popular movement and signify the desire of great masses of men for a change in the fiscal policy of the Government? They do not exist. Mr. Wharton Barker and his coadjutors in Pennsylvania are pumping in a dry well. They have not raised a gurgling of popular approbation. We can tell them what the people do want: they desire to have the national debt paid as soon as possible. So far from being shocked at the idea of having it all paid within ten years, they would be better pleased if it could all be paid within five. As the *Bankers' Magazine* pointedly argues, the best time to pay national debts is when the people are in the mood to pay them, for the repudiator and the demagogue always stalk in the background, ready to take advantage of hard times and popular discontent to raise a hue and cry against the bondholder. The argument for continuing the debt based upon the need of bonds to secure bank circulation is shown by the same authority to be frivolous, since Congress can easily prescribe other forms of security. As regards trust funds and estates of suitors which courts commonly require to be invested in United States bonds, it is only necessary to do what was done before the war. We made shift to get on without a national debt once and we can do so again. At all events, it is downright effrontery to ask the taxpayers of the country to make an annual contribution for the mere convenience of any class, whether banks or individuals.

#### CHILI, PERU, AND THE UNITED STATES.

THE reply of Admiral Lynch to the letter of Don Garcia Calderon on the present relations of Peru and Chili deserves attention, especially from that portion of the press which has been urging on our eccentric Minister, Mr. Hurlbut, to prevent Chili from annexing any of the Peruvian territory. What Mr. Hurlbut has done, it will be remembered, is to make a formal announcement that it is a "principle of public right" that a war indemnity should be "agreed upon by the parties or determined by disinterested arbitration," and also to proclaim another "rule," that civilized nations cannot take an enemy's territory as a war indemnity without having previously "proved the incapacity or unwillingness" of the enemy "to meet the indemnity in some other form." Mr. Hurlbut produces these rules as if they were familiar maxims of public law, recognized all over the world, but the fact is that they have no existence. They are not to be found in any book on international

law, and no victorious nation in settling the terms of peace has ever admitted their existence or been called upon by other powers to do so. Such warnings, however, coming from our Minister, must seem in South America to be a declaration by the United States, for if they are not, the South Americans would naturally ask, why in the world is Mr. Hurlbut allowed to make them?

There are no two opinions, of course, as to the wisdom and humanity of our original offer of our services as mediator in the South American troubles; but our services not having been accepted, and the war having ended in the defeat of Peru and its occupation by the Chilean army, we have obviously to choose between one of two courses—either to settle the terms of peace ourselves, or to let the victorious country dictate them. To adopt the plan of urging upon Peru the importance of taking a certain course with regard to Chili, after having made one unsuccessful offer of mediation, is to take about the very weakest position in the matter that we can; for the Chileans know now very well that we have no such interests in Peru as will lead us to take overt measures of intervention, and consequently they will regard all Mr. Hurlbut's pronunciamientos as exactly what they are—so much brag and bluster, political weapons of which the South Americans are themselves masters, and of which they thoroughly understand the scope and value.

The immediate dispute between Calderon and Lynch is one in which all the advantage as to facts and sense is on the side of the Chilean admiral. The function of government which Calderon is really anxious to exercise seems to be that of issuing paper money in the name of a country hopelessly bankrupt, and in a condition of anarchy. But even if he has any other and better object, his attempt to argue his "Government" into existence with the commanding officer of an invading army who has actually declared martial law as far as his occupation extends, is so puerile that it is difficult to see how any locker-on can be taken in by it. Calderon's "Government" has no physical force of any kind behind it, and Chili has refused to recognize it, and the martial law declared by Lynch has superseded it in the capital of the country where Calderon wishes to carry it on. In order to get over these difficulties Calderon has had to invent a new theory of martial law, which Lynch very justly tells him has no existence except in his own brain. Martial law is simply the will of the commanding general. It supersedes all civil government, so far as he wishes it superseded, and consequently the only way to ascertain whether any civil government is left in existence is to ask him. To argue with him that martial law is not what he says it is, reminds one of the old argument by the lawyer of the unfortunate man who is locked up in jail to the effect that he cannot be put there.

Now, as we have said, we have a very remote interest in the difficulties of Peru. Our trade with her is insignificant; indeed, it has been for some time one of the standing cries of our press that the decay of American shipping had cut us off from the South American trade, and that all South American interests are



in consequence much more closely connected with Europe than with us. It may be said, indeed, without exaggeration, that while the legal ownership of the Peruvian concern is still vested in the Peruvians, the equitable interest by pledges of credit to secure bonds has been transferred to a body of European creditors. It does not seem to be generally known, but it is nevertheless true, that this strong European interest led two or three years ago to the formation of a scheme for the subjection of most of the financial functions of the Peruvian Government to the supervision of representatives of foreign bondholders—a step in the direction of a protectorate which, to any earnest advocate of the Monroe Doctrine, ought to have been far more alarming than the absorption of the whole country by Chili.

For these reasons we are still unwilling to believe that the strange performances of Mr. Hurlbut, by his open interference in the quarrel in the name of the United States, were authorized in any way by the State Department. The State Department would hardly undertake, after having had an offer of mediation between two countries refused, to dictate certain terms of peace as required by international law, leaving the international law to be simply invented by our Minister, while it is perfectly obvious that in the last resort we shall do nothing, but be obliged by the circumstances of the case to let the combatants settle the matter for themselves.

The strangest part of the whole matter is that there is supposed to be something intensely "American" in all these queer transactions, and Mr. Hurlbut is loudly applauded by a certain portion of the press for his vigor in Peru. But it is difficult to see why it should be considered especially "American" to place the United States either in an untenable or humiliating or irrational position. Vigor that leads to no practical result but talk, is generally mistaken by spectators for qualities which reflect credit on no one. If pronunciamientos like Hurlbut's in South America were backed up by force, if we were to tell Chili in so many words that we and not the Chilians must settle the terms of peace, and that a refusal to let us do so would be followed by war, our action might be open to the charge of wanton interference with our neighbors' affairs, or disregard of public obligations, but to think it very "American" and something to be proud of would be intelligible. It would be a formal announcement to the world that we were going to abandon the policy of peace and good-will to all the world which we have steadily pursued for a generation, and to enter upon one of aggression and interference for our own aggrandizement. A policy of "manifest destiny," backed up by ships and troops, might fill our hearts with delight; but "manifest destiny" on paper only will always in the end seem absurd.

#### BENJAMIN CONSTANT AND MADAME RÉCAMIER.

PARIS, Oct. 27, 1881.

MADAME LENORMANT, author of the interesting 'Souvenirs of Madame Récamier,' has just published a volume of letters addressed by Benjamin Constant to her aunt, Madame Récamier.

A few of these letters appeared in 1849, a few weeks after the death of Madame Récamier, in the *feuilleton* of the paper *La Presse*, edited by Émile de Girardin. The two families of Constant and of Madame Récamier protested at the time against this publication, and the Paris court ordered the restitution to Madame Lenormant of the seventy-five letters which were announced for publication. Madame Lenormant judged that Benjamin's letters could now be published; but on the very day when her volume came out there appeared a protest from a member of the Constant family. We may therefore expect a new law-suit to begin; meanwhile we shall profit by the publication.

Madame Lenormant has prefixed to the letters a notice of Benjamin Constant written by M. de Loménie for his 'Gallery of Illustrious Contemporaries' (M. de Loménie married a daughter of Madame Lenormant). She adds only a few notes to this notice. She says that Benjamin Constant made the acquaintance of Madame Récamier at the house of Madame de Staël. He became more intimately acquainted with her in 1806, when Madame Récamier made a visit of two months to Madame de Staël at Coppet, on Lake Geneva. "Benjamin Constant," she says, "appreciated her better there, as he lived near her in the intoxicating (*enivrante*) existence which Madame de Staël made for her friends and guests by her fascinating wit and her kindness. However, Madame Récamier, confidante and often witness of the stormy scenes which sometimes disturbed the echo of these fine places, was only for Benjamin Constant the object of a distant admiration." The first letter which he addressed to her was dated 1807. The correspondence became active only in 1814, at the time when Napoleon I. was fallen and in exile on the Island of Elba.

Benjamin Constant had followed for a few years the fate of Madame de Staël. He had been married in 1808 to Charlotte von Hardenberg, in Germany, had spent several years in Germany with her, then returned without her to Paris. He found there again Madame Récamier, who had spent three years in a forced exile. He found also Madame de Staël, likewise returned from exile, much altered, but at the very height of her literary glory. Caroline Murat was very anxious to remain on the throne of Naples. She knew Madame Récamier, and asked her if she could recommend to her some eminent writer, who could in a pamphlet defend the rights of King Murat, and plead for him at the Congress of Vienna. Madame Récamier thought of Constant. She had been very well received at Naples in 1813, during her exile, and she pressed Benjamin Constant to undertake the task of defending the King and Queen of the Two Sicilies. "They spoke first," says Madame Lenormant, "of the destinies of a kingdom, then of old and dear memories; and he, while she spoke, forgetting the grave political interests confided to him, saw only the woman whose sweet voice penetrated him." He fell in love; he conceived the ambition of securing the love of Madame Récamier. He struggled for eighteen months, till she gently reduced him to friendship.

The volume before us is a collection of love-letters, but of the love-letters of a very eminent man. Sainte-Beuve said once that Benjamin Constant was a grown-up cherub; he had, indeed, always something of the *gaminerie* of Beaumarchais's *Chérubin*. His morality was the morality of a page; his emotions were as instinctive, his passion was as shallow, his tenderness was as feminine, his morality as loose. Madame Récamier was of a finer clay. She could not love Benjamin Constant; she could only love what she respected, and she had not

much respect for the brilliant and changeable writer. She knew that his only real and constant passion was gambling, and that his whole life was constantly devoted to chance. He was not, in short, a safe man. In politics he was as fickle as in love. In the year 1813 he wrote an admirable pamphlet, "De l'Esprit de conquête et d'usurpation." It was an eloquent protest against the Napoleonic system of war and of conquest. He announced the fall of the French Empire as inevitable. When the Empire fell he offered his services to the Restoration, and wrote articles in its defence in the *Journal des Débats*. On March 19, 1813, when Louis XVIII. had already left the Tuilleries in haste, when Napoleon, who had come back from Elba, was already at Fontainebleau, Benjamin Constant wrote a last article, in which, under his own signature, he said: "I will not go as a miserable transfugee, and crawl from one power to another. I will not cover infamy with sophisms, and mutter profaned words in defence of a shameful life." This article made a great sensation. A month afterward Benjamin Constant was a Councillor of State of Napoleon's, and took his part in the drafting of the famous "Acte Additionnel," which was a new Constitution given by Napoleon to the French people.

How did such a change take place? The correspondence shows that at the moment of the return from Elba, Benjamin Constant was engrossed with one idea: he wished to please Madame Récamier, to conquer her placidity, her godlike indifference. He became chivalrous, hoping thus to astonish her; he fought the last battle of the Bourbons; he remained last on the battle-field; he shot his Parthian dart at the returning Emperor—the man who had again the fate of the world in his hands. As M. de Loménie well says:

"At the moment when the soil was trembling under the feet of the Emperor, when all Paris was in a state of stupor, Benjamin Constant, this blasé man of forty-eight, was occupied with a single object: he looked in this great upturning of things for some means of making himself beloved. What could he do—defend the cause of the Bourbons? That was not enough; others defended it also. There are young and brave men who, at the first news of Napoleon's landing, take their swords and declare themselves ready to die under the gates of Paris. He will do better: he will take his pen, and, when the game is lost, will strike a last blow, do a thing which can condemn the author of it to proscription or to death, and thus make himself interesting."

Madame Récamier, who knew Constant well, cannot be held responsible for his conduct; she did not ask him to make himself "interesting"; she probably understood what was going on. She can only be accused of coquetry; she could not help being a great coquette; she was a virtuous *Ctimène*. When you read the letters of Constant you cannot help thinking of Madame de Maintenon, who sent away Louis XIV. "toujours malheureux, jamais désespéré." Louis XIV. ended by marrying secretly Scarron's widow; Benjamin Constant could not marry Madame Récamier—he was already married.

When Napoleon entered Paris, Constant asked Lafayette to conduct him to the American minister. He left for Nantes, and was on the point of embarking for the United States, when suddenly he changed his mind. He could not bear the idea of placing the Atlantic Ocean between himself and the "delicious" Juliette, the chaste Helen of our times, the beauty of beauties, the woman who was the incarnation of the most divine Madonnas of Raphael. After five days spent in Nantes he returned to Paris, without stopping. Napoleon, who had fathomed the soul of Benjamin Constant, understood at once that he could use him in his attempt to create a constitutional government. He flattered his

vanity, and asked him to draft the model of a constitution. Benjamin Constant did not understand that Napoleon only wished to gain time, to amuse France with liberalism in order to get new levies more easily. He became the prisoner of Napoleon I., as Emile Olivier afterwards became the prisoner of Napoleon III. In his pamphlet, published in 1830, on the Hundred Days, he says:

"I have been reproached for not having sacrificed my life for the throne which on the 19th of March I had defended. It was because on the 20th of March I lifted my eyes; I saw that the throne had disappeared, and that France was still there. To isolate one's self from the government which Bonaparte instituted was to expose France to three chances equally disastrous: the military dictatorship in all its violence; the complete enslavement of France by foreigners; the counter-revolution, with all its fury. It must be remarked, besides, that one of the three chances did not ensure us against the other two. It was necessary, in order to escape from these dangers, to join the new government, and to limit and regulate it. It was no small sacrifice to make for men who had resisted Bonaparte or stood aloof from him for thirteen years."

Alas! words cannot undo facts, or words which are equivalent to facts. The conduct of Benjamin Constant in 1815 was fatal to his reputation. Madame Récamier was not an ardent royalist, but she was a royalist. Her society was chiefly composed of royalists; they all looked upon Constant as a traitor. Madame Récamier was kindness and gentleness itself, so that Benjamin Constant did not, like Adolphe, the hero of his novel, turn his love into hatred; but he abandoned her society, he contented himself with communicating with her from time to time. She never dropped him completely. He left for England in 1815, returned to France in 1816, and became one of the most active members of the Chambers between 1819 and 1827. His private life was a constant disorder: he was covered with debts. Lafitte and Louis Philippe helped him in 1830. He died on the 8th of December, 1830, leaving the reputation of a man who had much talent and no character, nervous, uneasy, full of egotism—not the calm and robust egotism of the self-satisfied worshippers of instinct, but an egotism which would have all the emotions of virtue, of self-sacrifice, of love, of moral greatness. His speeches will be forgotten; his letters to Madame Récamier and his novel 'Adolphe' will show exactly what he was.

#### THE LIBERAL TRIUMPH IN GERMANY.

BERLIN, November 1.

THE late elections for the Reichstag have turned out much more favorable to the Liberal cause than the most sanguine could expect. The Liberal under-current had daily gained more strength from the attacks of the Chancellor and his satellites in the press, and so the Conservatives and middle parties have lost at least forty seats, and all the chosen tools of the Government policy have been swept from the surface. Although it is as yet impossible to state exactly the proportion of the different parties, this much is certain, that an alliance with the reactionary and Catholic parties in the Reichstag can do no harm, and that the united Liberals are stronger than the two together.

According to our constitution, a candidate must have an absolute majority of votes in order to be elected. Whenever, therefore, there are more than two candidates competing for the same seat, the two obtaining the largest vote must submit to a new election. This time about a hundred such "test elections" (*Stichwahlen*) must take place. As they must be held within ten days after the official count of the first election, we can only learn the exact complexion of the next Reichstag on November 10 or 11. It is,

however, already a settled fact that Bismarck's candidates and the most obnoxious Conservatives have been defeated—for instance, young W. Bismarck, whose only merit consists in being his father's son. In several towns where young Bismarck appeared before his former constituents, he was met with enthusiastic hurrahs for his opponent. The author of the present protective tariff, Herr von Varnbüler, makes room for a Württemberg Democrat, a prominent champion of compulsory guilds; a Herr von Helledorf has to yield to a Liberal judge; and Von Kardorff, an ardent admirer of Mr. Carey, and Mirbach, an agrarian leader, will have to undergo a second election.

Bismarck's official candidates, too, succumbed to the general scorn and contempt of the electors. In Bremen, for instance, Herr von Kusserow, a young and ambitious diplomatist, obtained only 560 votes out of about 13,000, which triumphantly elected Herr H. H. Meier, a leading merchant of Germany and the President of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company. Von Kusserow had expressly been ordered by his master to Bremen, to praise the tobacco monopoly and to promise subsidies to the shipping merchants of that port, which on several former occasions had been flatly rejected by them. Herr Bosse, a director of the Prussian Board of Trade, had been despatched to Duisburg, a large manufacturing town in Rhenish Prussia; but in spite of the protective predilections of that district, this gentleman, too, remained in a hopeless minority, as the people would not submit to have their representative dictated by the Government. Against Herr von Forckenbeck, the Mayor of the city of Berlin, another of Bismarck's advisers, a Count Limburg-Stürum, a gentleman with a great mustache, but with little brains behind it, likewise had to run as official candidate; but the obedient servant has been deplorably beaten, and Forckenbeck was not only elected with 3,000 majority in this district, but also in two others. In Lauenburg, in which a large part of Bismarck's estates is situated, his special candidate was also defeated. Adolf Wagner, Professor of Political Economy at the University of Berlin and an intimate adviser of the Chancellor, suffered a thorough defeat in five different districts. The electors distrusted that gentleman, not only for the reason that he is in the habit of changing his opinions, but for the further reason that he too eagerly supported the Chancellor's vague schemes. He is the same State Socialist who some years ago advocated the idea that the Government should buy all the real estate in the large cities in order to prevent every kind of speculation in houses and house-rents.

To give a few more instances: Bismarck's endeavors to elect his friends and defeat his most obnoxious opponents, failed in Danzig (Rickert elected), Hirschberg (Bunsen), Meiningen (Lasker), Berlin (Virchow), Wiesbaden (Schulze-Delitzsch). Of newly-elected members, I mention Dr. Friedrich Kapp, of Berlin, who has reconquered his old district, Salzwedel-Gardelegen; Herr Hobrecht, the former minister of finance; Ebert, the syndic of the city of Berlin and successful antagonist of young Bismarck—all Liberals; and Professor Arnold, a Conservative of Marburg. In my next I shall be able to give you exact figures. The Reichstag itself will be convoked on or about the 20th instant. It is presumed that its first session will be a very short one, as it will confine itself to the examination and passage of the budget.

To recapitulate, the result of the last elections shows that the people have done much better than was expected, and that politically they have proved riper than was anticipated. The re-

actionary period had reached its climax, and progressive tendencies will again prevail. All earnest men who do not consider politics a mere business job or speculation begin to take more hopeful views of the future, and appreciate the important change just brought about by the elections. It is impossible that the anti-Semitic and other reactionary elements should longer be held together. Terror-stricken, they try to make up by braggadocio for what they have lost in confidence and success. The so-called Social Christians, a mean set of demagogues under the leadership of a court preacher, a certain Stoecker, also a defeated candidate,\* have already lost the support of their former wealthy Conservative friends, who appreciate the cruel fact that this kind of political business does not pay. The same official and officious press organs which did their utmost in backbiting and stirring up the worst passions, now desert their own camp, and confess that their attacks have only advanced the Liberal cause. Their sole consolation is that the Chancellor will soon dissolve the Reichstag. If he should do so—I for my part believe that he will not—he will get a majority which is still more opposed to his economical schemes. The election, burdensome as it may be, has diffused a large amount of knowledge among the people, who have become more enlightened as to their own interests, and no longer believe in the liberal promises which have been made, but cannot be kept. Each succeeding election will meet with fewer prejudices, and will consequently offer better chances for a Liberal majority. + + +

## Correspondence.

### MR. ASTOR'S OPPONENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Is it not mean of the *Tribune* to poke ill-natured sarcasm at its own defeated candidate for Congress in this way?

"... Mr. Astor went into the fight with heavy odds against him. It is always dangerous for men of great wealth to expose themselves to the suffrage. The passion of envy is the most deeply planted and most insidious of the human heart. It exists often unknown to the men who harbor it, and takes on the form of conscience, public virtue, and a desire for reform. Many poor young men voted against Mr. Astor because he was reputed to be the heir of vast riches; many polo-playing youths of his own set voted against him because he preferred public life to polo and them."

Besides the envious creatures to whom the *Tribune* alludes, there are, seriously speaking, a number of Republican voters in Mr. Astor's district whose feelings toward him are of so kindly a nature that they sincerely hope he will no longer let his unselfish patriotic yearnings interfere with his private pleasures.

ONE OF THE LATTER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9, 1881.

### THE VINDICATION OF CEDARSWAMP.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have thus far, I believe, understood the *Nation's* jokes. This may plead for me in my present perplexity about the suggestion, at the close of the lively article in your last issue, entitled "The Vindication of Cedar Swamp," of incarceration as a remedy for the "practice of putting real characters into books." Being disposed to take the suggestion seriously, and for "books" mentally substituting "print," I became, as I pursued my study of your columns,

\* He has finally been returned from Minden.—*EN. NATION.*



deeply anxious about the personal liberty of the publisher of the *Nation*. I am not a lawyer, and am therefore not tempted to point out to the injured parties the singular resemblance between their wrongs and those of Miss McLean's victims, even if you were indiscreet enough to permit it. The temptation did beset me, however, as I proceeded and found a reviewer almost complaining of an author who has put real characters into his book for generally withholding "names, localities, and dates," and quite forgetting to blame him when he does not withhold them. In another review, furthermore, the necessity of yielding to the popular demand for information about the private lives of distinguished persons is, under protest, conceded.

The truth is, as these references to the very columns in which Miss McLean is sentenced illustrate, literature must have its portrait-painters, and why may they not introduce their subjects into well-executed *genre* pictures? The use of one's acquaintances in a novel, where it cannot be assumed that all they do and say is literal fact, is surely not more objectionable than the use made every day of both characters and names in newspapers, magazines, books of travel, published correspondence, and the like. Of course grave wrong may be and is done in this way, and good taste would often expunge passages in which nobody is really injured, but we cannot spare the literary artists who must paint from models if they paint at all. And I may appeal to your own discriminating criticism of 'Cape Cod Folks' in vindication of its author's instinctive wisdom in relying more on those powers of description which she possesses in so marked a degree, than on a creative faculty which is at all events not much developed.

Of course the offence for which a civil process is begun is not the use of character, but of names. If this be the ground of your proposal to send the author to jail, the proposal is still painful, but ceases to be perplexing. Nevertheless, I have little doubt that a good criminal lawyer, with some help from Miss McLean's "youth and experience," would carry the jury in her favor. It has, I believe, been publicly stated that her own title for the book was set aside for the one actually used. It would seem, therefore, that she was not altogether a free agent in the matter of publication. Perhaps the real names of her characters, which she might naturally have employed for the sake of convenience in the first draft of her story, would have disappeared along with other blemishes had she had her own way.

There is evidently a comic side to the conspiracy against the public entered into by author, publishers, lawyers, and "peasants" for their own emolument, which "the learned and benevolent counsel" are about to reveal. All the same, it is to be hoped that your reflections will be soberly laid to heart by others than those whose misdeeds or misfortunes have directly occasioned them. X.

NOVEMBER 8, 1881.

[The perplexity of "X" must have arisen from a failure to observe the distinction between criminal and civil proceedings for libel referred to in our article. If Miss McLean has committed libel (as to which we have no opinion one way or the other), for the purpose of punishing her and deterring others from repeating the offence, incarceration would be a far better remedy than such peculiarly farcical civil suits as the "Cedarswamp" suits promise to be. The personal liberty of the publisher of the *Nation* is in no danger, because he never commits libel.—ED. NATION.]

## Notes.

MESSRS. D. APPLETON & Co., heretofore merely the publishers of the *North American Review*, will cease to retain even that connection with the quarterly after the close of the present year. "In view of recent articles that have appeared in it," they say; meaning, no doubt, the Black-Ingersoll symposium.—J. B. Lippincott & Co. have in press 'Indian Tribes of the United States,' their history, antiquities, etc., by Francis S. Drake. The work will make two volumes, 4to, illustrated.—"German Philosophical Classics for English Readers and Students" is the title of a series to be published early next year by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago. Prof. Geo. S. Morris, of Johns Hopkins University, will have general editorial supervision, with the assistance of President Porter, of Yale, Dr. W. T. Harris, of St. Louis, Prof. John Watson, of Kingston, Canada, Prof. Robert Adamson, of Manchester, England, and other scholars. "Each volume will be devoted to the critical exposition of some one masterpiece belonging to the history of German philosophy," embracing only the works of Leibnitz, Kant, Fichte, Schelling, and Hegel, and filling ten or twelve volumes, of uniform price.—Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are about to publish 'Biographical Notes and Personal Sketches of James T. Fields'; a new edition of Mr. Fields's 'Yesterdays with Authors,' containing ten fine steel portraits, some after originals not heretofore copied in black and white; Mr. Henry James, Jr.'s 'Portrait of a Lady,' which is on the eve of completion in the *Atlantic*; and an additional supplement to Baxter P. Smith's 'History of Dartmouth College,' having reference to the late dissensions in the governing corps.

—T. Whittaker promises his 'Churchman's Almanac' by the first week in December, with a complete parish list corrected to November 15. —'Around the World Tour of Christian Missions,' by W. H. Bainbridge, and 'Round the World Letters,' by Lucy Seaman Bainbridge, are announced for the present month, by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.—T. B. Peterson & Brothers will bring out a new edition of 'Helen's Babies,' by John Habberton.—The fourth and last volume of the new edition of Jamieson's 'Etymological Dictionary of the Scottish Language' is now in the press of Alexander Gardner, Paisley, Scotland, and those who desire to subscribe to this important reprint—in which, by the way, the supplement has been incorporated with the leading text—will soon have no longer an opportunity.—Mr. Christern will receive subscriptions to the chromo-lithographic fac-simile of Frau Mauro's 'Mappemonde,' now publishing, as a souvenir of the third International Geographical Congress, by F. Ongania, Venice. The original is preserved in the Royal Library of St. Mark's. The copy will be 4.48 metres square.—The library of Baron Taylor is for sale—the richest dramatic collection since Soleinne's, which cost 500,000 francs. Baron Taylor's is estimated at 25,000 francs, which does not appear dear, seeing that there are 600 manuscript plays, mostly autograph, 2,100 volumes of foreign plays, and 100 volumes devoted to the plays performed at the Opéra Comique alone. It is said that when Scribe's widow wished to publish a complete edition of her husband's plays she was obliged to borrow several manuscripts of Baron Taylor.—That the Germans are a nation of philosophers is strikingly illustrated by the fact that of Reclam's twenty-five-cent edition of Kant's 'Critique of Pure Reason,' ten thousand copies were sold in one year.—Recent issues of *Notes and Queries* have contained bibliographical papers on the 'Fight at Dame Europa's School,'

a pamphlet which had an extraordinary success ten or eleven years ago.—The *Revue Politique et Littéraire* of October 8 has an article by M. Léo Quesnel on the later years of Lope de Vega's life after he had become a familiar of the Inquisition. On the testimony of Montalvan, it has been assumed generally that on joining the priesthood Lope reformed and settled down to a reputable way of living. By the aid of newly published letters M. Quesnel shows that the old age of Lope did not differ much in morality from his rather stormy youth. Incidentally he cites an order of a Spanish literary society to the winner of one of its prizes to omit all reference to Lope's later frailties.

—'The Whittier Birthday Book,' compiled by Elizabeth S. Owen (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), is of all the series thus far the best justified and the aptest. No poet of his rank has in our time so studded his verse with historical allusions; none has, all things considered, kept so high a level in his "occasional" poems; and none has done so much to enliven the memory of his contemporaries—Webster, Sumner, J. Q. Adams, Garrison, Pierpont, Follen, Howe, Stearns, Fremont, Torrey, Bayard Taylor, Lincoln, and more than we can mention. Finally, Mr. Whittier's besetting fault, diffuseness, is happily corrected in a book of extracts, though undeniably the fine memorial stanzas to Daniel Neall suffer by being cut in two. We wish that room could have been found for the effective translation from Pastorius, a perhaps solitary example of the poet's powers in this direction.—August Kluckhohn's discourse on Queen Louise, of Prussia, mother of the present King, delivered in the Schrankenhalle at Munich on March 22, 1875, and afterward revised for publication in the Virchow-Von Holtzendorff 'Sammlung gemeinverständlicher wissenschaftlicher Vorträge' (Berlin: C. Habel, 1876), has been skillfully translated by Elizabeth H. Denis, instructor in German at Wellesley College, and printed at the Riverside Press, Cambridge. The local color has been taken from it by suppressing the author's patriotic "we" and "our"; and the notes have not been retained. The special translation of Körner's verse, by another hand than Miss Denis's, is not remarkable. The German pamphlet was accompanied by a superb Albert-type of a portrait of the Queen in pastel. The heliotype based upon the former has not been successful, and it would have been worth something to procure the Albert-type or the admirable engraving from it given in *Harper's* for July, 1880. The familiar full length of the princess descending a flight of stairs is made a frontispiece of the translation, and may be compared with similar views in No. 1 of Speermann's new *Vom Fels zum Meer*.—Prof. Wm. F. Allen, of the University of Wisconsin, has published (Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co.) a very neat and scholarly edition of the 'Agricola' and the 'Germania' of Tacitus. These two little works of the greatest of the Roman historians are complete in themselves, and the Latin language offers nothing more worthy of a place in a college course. Prof. Allen's commentary embodies the results of the latest investigations of the best German scholars, so far as the narrow limits within which he has confined himself permitted. The plan of triple grammatical references to the grammars of Allen and Greenough, Gildersleeve and Harkness, which was noticed with approval by the *Nation* some months ago in a review of Prof. Allen's 'Introduction to Latin Prose Composition,' is also applied in the present work. It is thus made equally convenient to those having any one of these grammars.—To any one desirous to become acquainted with Hamilton's theory of Quaternions we can recommend the 'Elements of Quaternions,' by Prof. A. S. Hardy of

Dartmouth College (Boston: Ginn, Heath & Co.). For those who have never studied the subject, this treatise seems to us superior both to the work of Prof. Tait and to the joint treatise of Profs. Tait and Kelland. Having mastered its 230 pages, they will be well prepared, if their enthusiasm has not become exhausted, to attack Hamilton's huge volume of 'Lectures,' or his almost equally ponderous and still more abstruse 'Elements.' We say this on the supposition that they have access to these works; they have, we believe, long been out of print.

—Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co. announce in their last *Monthly Bulletin* that they "have been unusually fortunate in their relations with the younger novelists of Great Britain and Europe. They discovered 'Ouida.'" Shall we follow the practice of the naturalists and name this species of author *Ouida lippincottii*? We have always been inclined to pity the unfortunate doctors who were the first to notice the one a curvature of the spine, the other an ailment of the kidney, and had their names linked for ever to Pott's disease and Bright's disease. Messrs. Lippincott appear to think differently; they envy the discoverers of diseased organs, and boast of having discovered a diseased author. We wish they had let her alone. Fortunately, they have other claims to the gratitude of their countrymen than that of having introduced "Ouida."

—The first of the larger and more costly holiday publications to reach our table is Jacob von Falke's 'Greece and Rome' (Henry Holt & Co.), of which Mr. Wm. Hand Browne, the accomplished librarian of Johns Hopkins University, has made a capital translation. The scheme of the work is identical in the two parts—namely, to give a summary view of the political history of the state, and of its art and literature, while dwelling at much greater length on the life and manners, in accordance with the author's special knowledge and training and his relations to the Museum of Art and Industry at Vienna. General notions can alone be conveyed in an undertaking of so great a scope, and the text hardly needs to be criticised by any other standard than that of its readability. This quality it undoubtedly has along with its authority in matters archaeological, and at the same time a leisurely perusal is enforced by the size of the volume, and still more by the great store of wood-cuts scattered through it, illustrating every phase of antiquity and including not a few landscapes. These engravings are not as a rule of the highest order, and their average is not equal, say, to those which superbly illustrate Ebers's 'Egypt'; still, they are far from mediocre, many fill an entire page, and all are well selected. The book is beautifully manufactured, and yet perversely a printer's error conspicuously mars the table of contents, where the headings of the first and third Grecian sections are interchanged.

—Curiosity can no longer be piqued by the announcement of a work illustrated by Gustave Doré, and before opening the costly edition of Milton's 'Paradise Lost' just issued by Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., one knows exactly what to expect from the designs. They are hardly to be called interesting even, and, what is more, the engraver's art in them has been cheapened along with the draughtsman's. Indeed, one feels that Doré's colorless drawings need a decided change of interpreters to invest them with anything like freshness. There is much relief, therefore, in turning from these monotonous plates to the varied styles involved in the illustrations to Chatto and Jackson's 'Treatise on Wood Engraving' (J. W. Bouton). This is the second or Bohn edi-

tion of 1861, and it is doubtful if there will be another, except in the sense of the reprint before us; and yet this is likely to remain the standard work on the subject in the English language. No other enterprise could more clearly evidence the great advance made in the past twenty years in the mechanical production of fac-simile relief-plates. What engraver of the present time would ever undertake, except for his own practice, to recut the work of his predecessors? Yet this is what Jackson did, with unavoidable shortcomings. Let any one critically compare the originals of the vignettes on pp. 487, 488 (the upper one), and 500, for examples, with the copies, and he will see that the essence has gone out of them. The composition and story conveyed remain, but the mastery of drawing and of each graver stroke is lost utterly, and yet a dozen dollars nowadays would procure us absolute reproductions, in metal, and our improved press-work would practically obliterate, in the printing, the superiority of the wood-cut. It may be well to remark, for the generation now coming on the stage, that this treatise also contains a chapter of instructions in the art of wood engraving, and that the historical portion of course includes a discussion of the invention of printing. On every account, therefore, the book is a most desirable one to own.

—The place of honor in the current number (ii., 7) of the *American Journal of Philology* is occupied by Dr. Fitzedward Hall's "On the origin of 'had rather go' and analogous, or apparently analogous, locutions." Addressing himself to scholars, the author does not scruple, as in his previous writings of this kind, to overweight the text with notes, illustrative, critical, and polemic; though, as regards the last adjective, Dr. Johnson and Landor are the chief sufferers, and call for as little sympathy as any two dogmatists that could be named. The historical deduction of "had rather" is from "have liefer," and the time at which the former expression first appeared in English literature Dr. Hall finds to be, in his extensive reading, about 1471, when Sir John Fortescue made use of it. As usual, Dr. Hall is pertinently discursive, and touches many points of interest. For instance, apropos of the use of *have* in the sense of "hold," "deem," "regard," "rate," etc., which constitutes the basis of the locution under examination, it is observed in a footnote: "The Biblical '*had* in derision,' and '*had* in reverence,' present no difficulty to the run of readers; but it is all but certain that 'I pray thee *have* me excused' is generally misunderstood, and by the uneducated as well as by the educated." Shaksperian criticism intervenes in the remark that *liefe* occurs otherwise than in the positive only in the "Second Part of King Henry VI.," of which the authorship is held in doubt by commentators; that the passages in this Part containing the forms *alder-liefest* and *liefest* "are in the old play of 1534, on which it is founded"; that Robert Greene, among the poet's early contemporaries, "has the adjectives *liefe*, *liefe*, *alder-liefest*, and *alder-truest*," and that one might suspect his hand in a form of the "Second Part" which is not known to have survived unless in the passages indicated. Finally, some statistics are given, showing the gain of "had better" over "had rather" in the best writers during the past eighty years. Macaulay uses "had better" six times; "had rather" only three. And in the pages of Jane Austen, Lord Byron, George Eliot, Matthew Arnold, Leslie Stephen, and W. H. Mallock Dr. Hall finds "had better" twenty-nine times; "had rather" only twice. Cowper's ratio, on the contrary, was four to seven.

—The untimely death of the late Sidney Lanier removed from the sphere of American

letters one of the rarest spirits and most accomplished and lovable of men, just as his work was beginning to receive a full national recognition, and to yield a livelihood for his family, whose future welfare was to him the object of his tenderest solicitude. Such is the opening paragraph of a circular signed by Messrs. George William Brown, W. H. Perot, E. G. Daves, Lawrence Turnbull, and William Hand Browne, of Baltimore, and expressing the sentiment of a commemorative meeting held on October 22 in that city, under the auspices of the Johns Hopkins University, in which Mr. Lanier held a lecturer's chair. The best memorial to his genius and character his friends conceive to be a fund to ensure the support of his widow and the proper education of his children, and this it is proposed to raise, "the income to be paid to his widow during her lifetime, and the principal at her death to be equally divided among his children as they respectively attain or may have attained their majority." A review of Mr. Lanier's literary productions would show a singularly wide circle of minds in which, it is to be hoped, a lively sense of indebtedness inheres for his poesy, his musical disquisitions, his guide to the Southern paradise for invalids, and finally his graceful and scholarly abstracts of Froissart and the Arthur legends for children. The local Baltimore committee, consisting more than one-half of ladies, embraces the best-known names in that cultivated community; while the co-operating committee finds eminent literary or financial representatives in all parts of the country. Funds may be sent to Messrs. Alex. Brown & Sons, bankers, Baltimore, or to any of the sub-committee first named.

—Census Bulletin No. 269 is descriptive of the density and area of settlement of the country at the date of the census. The settled area is defined as that having a population of two or more to the square mile, the portions outside of that being peopled, if at all, by a few scattering graziers, hunters, or prospectors. Under this definition, the settled area is mainly comprised in one large body, stretching from the northern to the southern limits of the country, and from the Atlantic coast to the plains. In this body is comprised ninety-five per cent. of the population, the remainder being in detached bodies of comparatively small size, the largest of which is on the Pacific slope, in California and Oregon. Within this great settled area, however, there are several detached regions which contain practically no inhabitants, as in the northern part of Maine, the Adirondack region of New York, southern Florida, and northern Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. For purposes of discussion, this settled area is divided, according to density of population, into five groups—viz., that having 2 to 6 inhabitants to a square mile; 6 to 13; 13 to 45; 45 to 90; and 90 or more, to a square mile. The first of these may be regarded as a region newly reclaimed from the wilderness, peopled only by cattle-raisers and scattering ranchmen. It is represented mainly in the frontier States and Territories. Some of the poorest farming regions of the older States also fall into this class, which is accordingly represented to a certain extent in the region of the Appalachian Mountain system, and in the swampy region on the Gulf coast. The second group indicates an agricultural region. In the older States it presupposes rather unfavorable conditions of surface, soil, or climate, and in the newer States an early stage of settlement. The third group, 13 to 45 to the square mile, indicates successful agricultural pursuits, with perhaps some minor manufactures. As is to be expected, this group is the predominant one in the Southern Atlantic and Gulf States, and, owing probably to an admixture of manufactures, in the north-



ern part of New England. The fourth group indicates the existence of manufactures and commerce. It is found very largely represented in southern New England and the Middle States, including Ohio and Indiana. The fifth group indicates a very advanced condition of industry. It is only in the States of New Jersey and Rhode Island that this group is more largely represented than any other, although it is found in nearly all the Northeastern States.

—The following table shows the present area in the different groups, compared with that in 1870 :

	1870.	1870.	1880.
Total area of settlement.....	1,272,239	1,500,570	
2 to 6 per square mile.....	245,897	384,820	
6 to 18 " " " " " " " " " " " "	363,475	373,890	
18 to 45 " " " " " " " " " " " "	470,529	554,300	
45 to 100 " " " " " " " " " " " "	174,036	229,010	
100 and above " " " " " " " " " " " "	18,302	24,550	

Notwithstanding the constant passage of lower groups into higher, by increase of population, yet the lower groups have in every case made gains. This is particularly the case in the lowest group, 2 to 6 per square mile, owing to the immense migration to the extreme West during the past five years, and the consequent reclamation of great areas of public land. During these years the inroads upon the public domain have been unprecedented in extent. In the second group the increase has been but slight, but in the higher groups it has been very great. In the bulletin the analyses of the settled area are extended back to the first census in 1790, and to the different sections of the country, from which are deduced many important generalizations, which, however, it is impossible to discuss here. It concludes with a table showing the extent of the different classes of the settled area in each State.

—After an absence from this country of more than two decades Madame Adelina Patti again appeared before an American audience on Thursday night, at Steinway Hall. Although Madame Patti was born at Madrid, she lived in this country from her fifth to her seventeenth year—those years in which an artist's character is formed; and New York has the honor of having discovered in her the greatest Italian operatic singer of the present generation. That Patti has not been able to make up her mind to leave Europe and return to this country until now is not to be wondered at, since the sums she has been able to demand for every appearance in any foreign capital have been so fabulous that she could hardly hope for greater profits in this country. In part, also, she seems to have been deterred by an uncommon dread of the discomforts of a sea voyage; and as if to punish her for this timidity, the Atlantic has seldom behaved so badly as during the week she was tossed about on it. Probably the inclemency of her voyage, and the disagreeable weather we have had since her arrival, have somewhat affected her voice. At any rate it was not so absolutely perfect in every detail on Thursday as it has been heretofore. Her highest forte notes were somewhat metallic and forced, and her lowest notes a trifle out of tune. But the remaining notes of her register, which is one of extraordinary range, are still superb and in perfect order, hardly betraying the least influence of age. The ordinary epithets applicable to a voice—such as sweet, sympathetic, powerful, flexible, expressive—sound almost too commonplace to be applied to Patti's voice at its best, as it was when she sang the valse "Ombra Leggiera" from Meyerbeer's "Dinorah," and "Home, Sweet Home." Her voice has a natural sensuous charm, like a Cremona violin, which it is a pleasure to listen to irrespective of what she happens to be singing. It is a pleasure, too, to hear under what perfect control she has it: how, without changing the

quality of the sound, she passes from a high to a low note, from piano to forte, gradually or suddenly, and all without the least sense of effort. Indeed, her notes are as spontaneous and natural as those of a nightingale, and this, combined with their natural sweetness and purity, constitutes their great charm. It is a pity that so fine a voice should belong to one who for years has made such unworthy use of it. It is well known that Patti's *répertoire* at the present day includes only about half a dozen of the greatest operas, which she continually repeats wherever she goes, like a living music box. She has none of the ambition of a great artist who longs to employ her talents in new fields, and to show her devotion to art by reviving by her efforts undeservedly neglected old operas, or making the world familiar with the works of the composers of the day. Her sole aim and object seems to be to accumulate money, and as long as she succeeds in filling a hall by the announcement that she will sing a few floric and popular songs sandwiched in between the stale and unprofitable performances of a lot of third and sixth-rate musicians, all the ardent aspirations of her artistic soul are fully satisfied.

—It is with extraordinary satisfaction, therefore, that we record the fact that Patti and her managers have at last come to grief through their impertinent presumption that they could fill the capacious Steinway Hall six times in succession with an audience willing to pay the unheard-of price of ten dollars for the privilege of listening to such a shabby and miserable programme as was presented on Thursday. Besides the two selections already mentioned, Madame Patti sang the cavatina "Ah forse è lui" from "Traviata," and took part in the terzett "Qual voluttà" from Verdi's "I Lombardi." But apart from these and the encores she had to add, there was nothing in the whole programme which a musician would have given a button to hear. Such artists as Patti has brought along can be picked up in this city by the score at any musical entertainment. Not one of them, excepting Nicolini, has ever been heard of here or elsewhere, and there is no probability that they ever will be heard of again after these concerts. Signor Nicolini and most of his colleagues, indeed, served as a useful contrast to Madame Patti's art. But Patti is too great an artist to need contrasts, and she has now discovered, to her grief, that New Yorkers are not fond of them. Before the first performance the management was compelled to reduce the price of the tickets of one-half the floor from ten to five dollars. Yet even this device failed to fill the house, so that about one-quarter of the seats remained empty. The truth, is Patti should never have appeared in a concert hall, but on the stage, where she properly belongs, and where she has won her laurels. We have an opera here at present which stands in great need of a prima donna, and we are perhaps not far wrong in conjecturing that we shall hear Patti at the Academy of Music before she leaves this country. It is of course natural that she should deny any such intentions, as that would injure the prospects of her concerts. Meanwhile, what we have said here must not be interpreted as implying that the first Patti concert was a failure. It was, as far as Patti was concerned, an immense success, the applause during the whole evening being so demonstrative and so genuine that Patti, who is used to such demonstrations as perhaps no one else besides Liszt, could hardly conceal her agitation on several occasions. In appearance she is still attractive, although she has lost the charm of her early days. Her theatrical inclinations revealed themselves in her change of dress during the concert, and in the coquetish way she ran from

the stage before she had quite finished her last note. The audience included many persons well known in society and letters, but the general appearance was rather "mixed," and the display of toilet was by no means equal to what it would have been on a similar occasion in London, Paris, or St. Petersburg.

—Brahms, Tchaikoffsky, Beethoven, and Liszt were the composers represented on the programme of the first concert of the Philharmonic Society. If this programme was sufficiently modern to satisfy the most advanced taste, we may at once add that the execution of it was so finished that the most critical audience in the world would have been delighted with it. Brahms's Tragic Overture, which opened the concert, is in almost every respect inferior to its companion, the Academic Festival overture, and has been generally recognized as such in those German cities where it has hitherto been produced. The latter, thanks to the student-songs introduced in it, has some clear and tangible ideas on which the mind can dwell with satisfaction, while the Tragic Overture is one of the most vague and intangible of Brahms's compositions, consisting almost entirely of glittering generalities, without any conceivable reference to the spirit of tragedy. It might be of use as an introduction to a commonplace, bombastic historical tragedy in a theatre, where it would be more in place than in a concert hall. A pleasant contrast to this overture was formed by Tchaikoffsky's second pianoforte concerto, op. 44. We are quite in accord with Dr. von Bülow, who has more than once referred to the refreshing influence on jaded ears of Tchaikoffsky's compositions. They are modern in conception and execution, and although in general suggestive of German workmanship, yet receive an additional charm from the Russian characteristics with which they are flavored. The new concerto is one of the most interesting of recent works of its class. It is not intended as a mere bravura piece, but is animated by a poetic spirit one hardly looks for in a concerto. In the first movement there are several good motives and some harmonic progressions of original effect; in the melodious second movement a violin and 'cello obligato are added to the piano, thus making a sort of triple concerto; while the third, which is often used as a means to show off the possibilities of the pianoforte, fully sustains the interest of the other movements. Of Madame Schiller, who played the pianoforte part, we can say that her execution has always been good, and, although her touch in the staccato chords seemed occasionally hard, she soon entered into the poetic spirit of the work in a way which showed that her emotional powers have greatly matured since last we heard her. She was repeatedly recalled. Of Beethoven's Fourth Symphony, which if not equal to the "odd numbers" is perhaps the best of the "even numbers" among his symphonic works, nothing new is to be said besides stating that the performance was simply perfect, revealing the minute care Mr. Thomas bestows on every bar of the music. It is perhaps not generally known that when this symphony was for the first time played at a concert for the benefit of its author, in 1807, it was preceded by his first three symphonies—a programme which would have delighted the soul of Hans von Bülow. A spirited performance of Liszt's two episodes from Lenau's "Faust" brought Saturday's concert to a close. This work reveals the influence both of Berlioz and of Wagner, between whom Liszt is a sort of connecting link, but is still of sufficient originality to claim a place of its own at a concert. The general spirit of Lenau's poem is strikingly reproduced, and if the musical form of this composition seems at first disjointed and chaotic

careful study and attention gradually reveal the fact that there is as much method in this madness as in the often tiresome thematic treatment of the older masters.

#### MR. EMERSON'S PHILOSOPHY.

*Ralph Waldo Emerson. His Life, Writings, and Philosophy.* By George Willis Cooke. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. 1881. 8vo, pp. 390.

TRANSCENDENTALISM is so rapidly becoming a thing of the past that already its history has been written; and now in this volume before us we have an account of the life and writings of its chief exponent while yet his friends can gather round him in his honored old age. There seems something premature, something of restless Yankee overhaste about it; but the truth is that the whole bent of the thought of the day is toward a scientific positivism so entirely alien to transcendental idealism that that philosophy seems already antiquated. We have been forced reluctantly forward by the movement of thought in England to a distasteful but unavoidable positivism: Darwin has replaced Coleridge, and we weigh facts instead of ideals. The old way of thinking is outgrown; and as we look back upon that philosophy which a generation ago we greeted as the rising dawn, it seems only an electric aurora, an illusive northern light—beautiful, indeed, in the past night's gloom, but fading in the clearer morning light of the science of to-day. We admire its delicate grace and beauty, and praise the aspiration which, however fitful, flamed ever upward toward the zenith in pulsations of luminous flame. But we cannot find its foundations in the earth or harness it in our looms; it has a ghostly air of unreality about it; and we do not clearly realize that, although it was not all we thought it to be, yet it was nevertheless a bright manifestation of a spiritual force as old as the human soul—an idealism that in some shape is a permanent element in the mental life of humanity.

To this generation, which has forgotten the personal influence of Margaret Fuller and the group of enthusiasts that gathered about her, transcendentalism is personified in Emerson, and we may probably expect that the judgment of the future, looking mainly to the literary remains of the members of the group, will so regard it. Mr. Emerson's was the most marked literary individuality, not only in his own generation, but in the century. The descendant of eight generations of New England ministers, his profound insight into abstract speculations, his freedom and nobility of thought and high poetic imagination, his peculiarly impressive and original style, his fine bearing, and the deliberate high-bred oratory whose unaffected realism and repressed enthusiasm bore the listener irresistibly along—all combined to make Ralph Waldo Emerson the leader of a movement which, although really but a temporary reaction from a stronger current, seemed then to be rising to an overwhelming tide of success. Transcendentalism was certainly the great movement of the first half of this century here, and its influence upon us, both for good and ill, is still very plainly perceptible. Yet it is not very generally understood except by its votaries, the rest of the world thinking it too abstruse or unintelligible to deserve much attention. This seems very mistaken when we remember that transcendentalism is no American idiosyncrasy, no novel product of a virgin soil. It is the oldest and proudest of human philosophies, and we can follow it down almost unchanged, except in the coloring given by the spirit of each successive age, from its appearance in the earliest records of India, through the glories of

Grecian speculation, the Neo-Platonic school, and the despairing nobility of Roman stoicism, even in the dark ages not losing sight of it entirely among the advanced thinkers. Reviving with civilization, and showing itself characteristically in medieval mysticism, we see it mathematically demonstrated by Spinoza, shaped into orthodoxy by Swedenborg, carried to the uttermost extreme of speculation by the German idealists, and taking more disguises than one in modern thought, not only among the idealists, but the positivists.

The peculiarities of its transcendental form are little more than we should expect from the selective influence of modern surroundings. The key to both the oldest and the newest idealism is the conception that underneath all the changing phenomena of this noisy world, below all the jarring strife of atoms and men, lies a single unchanging First Cause—an infinite eternal and perfect substance, a divine noumenon, of which all earthly phenomena (whether material or mental) are alike manifestations, and without which they would not for a moment exist. It is only just to say that Mr. Emerson grasped this thought with more intelligence and imagination than any of our other thinkers. To him it was no dark unknowable, but the eternal source of life and light, illuminating and giving real existence to everything. Nature and the human soul were alike informed by it, and governed by the same universal laws, nature being embodied mind. Her laws were progress and righteousness, and humanity purified and elevated itself by yielding wholly to her. Each soul was independent, individual forever—its own guide, its fate and freedom both self-determined; but bound to subordinate its selfish desires to universal law, and becoming thus divine; opening itself to the ideal, and in its loftiest moments submitting itself to the direct inflowing of the Oversoul in a tide of ecstasy that merged the human in the divine. Thus all are, or may be, inspired; Christ was one of a series of prophets, the noblest of whom is yet to come in the eternal progress; while all religions are alike imperfect and alike useful to the wise man, whose mind is ever open and receptive to everything of good that floats by from whatever source.

These are the main features of transcendentalism, and their peculiarities were due far more to the selective influence of the age than to any force of logical development; logic being, indeed, a weapon for which the transcendentalist had little liking. If Emerson rejected the dogma of the personality of the Divine Substance with the mystics, so do Herbert Spencer and Matthew Arnold. If he adopted the Neo-Platonic view of the unity of the Godhead, and saw in Christ only one of many gifted ones with whom the Oversoul had direct communion, we must remember that the impulse of Unitarianism was then passing over both continents. His doctrine of intuition and inspiration is the living element of Quakerism and Radicalism to-day, as it has been of every religious revival. The revolt from church forms and return to the individual consciousness of absolute right and wrong, has been the essence of every great religious movement, as Froude showed in his fine essay on Calvinism; and individualism had then received a new impulse from the success of our democratic institutions. Even Mr. Emerson's view of nature as the expression of infinite wisdom in laws applicable alike to mind and body, Eastern in its origin, was in close accord with the nature-worship that had been so strong for half a century both as a political force and a poetic inspiration.

If, however, we cannot allow that the main points of transcendentalism were really new, it does not follow that Mr. Emerson was a copyist.

On such subjects novelty is an impossibility, and it would be an anachronism to expect it. But his was a mind of high poetic imagination and of great original power, both of insight and expression, and he never overtaxed it or printed anything poor. He made these great conceptions his own, made them his so thoroughly that the stamp of his personality is plainly to be seen on every product of his mind. His poetic conception of abstractions reaches, indeed, the loftiest height of imaginative genius. Yet we must acknowledge not only the unnecessary harshness and obscurity of his style, but that he worked within such narrow limits and by such faulty methods that his genius will seldom be truly realized except by his devotees. But it is none the less there; and it is necessary to appreciate the poetical nature of his mind in order to do justice to his prose, which, indeed, is often more melodious than his verse. In a time of small men and wide intellectual barrenness, Mr. Emerson raised the thoughts of his hearers high above earthly things, appealed to their nobler imagination, and set again before them the eternal beauty of the Platonic idea. To many a mind it was a wonderful awakening and a permanent impulse. Its morality might have been insufficient for the common herd (instinct is a dangerous guide and universal laws of nature are weak safeguards); but it did not appeal to them, and the intellectual class to whom he did address himself were stimulated, and not maddened.

On the other hand, with the credit must go blame. Mr. Emerson's method of work was very faulty, and its defects he imparted to his followers—defects which, while they assisted the immediate spread of his views, tended finally to bring upon them a not altogether undeserved discredit. His course of study was miscellaneous and not overbroad, and he skipped everything he did not agree with, thus keeping his mind in a very narrow track, and he refused to discuss the views of those who opposed him, or even to reconcile the logical contradictions of his own theories. Though his later volumes were as well written as his first, they revealed no progress of thought. Nothing showed more plainly his wonderful mental constitution than that he could preserve his just mental equipoise for nearly half a century under such an enfeebling regimen. His favorite mode of teaching was from the lecture platform, that ready-made mental clothing-shop where the customer receives what appears to be a complete intellectual outfit without an effort of his own. His manner of composition was by noting down miscellaneous ideas as they occurred to him from time to time, and assorting them under their several heads as they accumulated. Then when he had a lecture to deliver he put together the several paragraphs upon that subject and trimmed and corrected them with great care, producing, however, a work that was more a string of sibylline oracles than a complete essay, and, notwithstanding its brilliancy and beauty, lacked the ordered strength and clear convincing power of a theme written to express a definite thought from which the minor points naturally followed as corollaries or illustrations. The student was taught to put himself in a negative attitude, with his mind merely receptive, as if culture could come without work. The whole tendency of the teaching was to put passive intuition in the place of thought and vague imagination for definite conception. Everything cooperated to this end, and his followers quickly caught his method without his genius. It was so pleasant to seem to learn without any mental effort, to be able to depend on one's own insight without regard to conflicting facts or irreconcilable arguments; so satisfactory to be able to



solve every question of the universe by laws too vague to cause any trouble at closer quarters. Dreamland is a charming spot, and here the dreamers were taught that everything outside was unreal.

In the hands of the master the instrument worked not ill. On the great questions of the time—slavery and war—Emerson spoke boldly to the point. But much of the feeble talk of our own day about inalienable rights to vote or to circulate improper books, and the like, substitute indolent assertion for sound thought, and rest on the strength of transcendental teaching. And we can observe a wider influence on contemporary literature. While our living novelists and poets may well hold their own, our thoughtful literature is woefully weak. Instead of works of deliberate, careful, exact investigation, such as England produces every year by the score, we have Orphic sayings and aspiring philosophic speculations, as loose and flimsy in thought as they are obscure in form. Much of this is due to our want of culture and lack of thorough criticism, but more, we think, to an evil habit of thought for which transcendentalism is fairly responsible.

The execution of the book before us is very good. It is convenient in size and print, and has a useful index. The author has studied his subject thoroughly, and expressed himself clearly. He hardly pretends to be judicial, and makes little attempt to point out the weaknesses of his hero or the defects in his philosophy. He goes evidently too far once or twice in praising Mr. Emerson's scholarship and comparing his observation of nature to Tyndall's or Darwin's. But the study of Mr. Emerson's philosophical relations to early thinkers is very good, and Mr. Cooke is generally just in his appreciation and happy in his praise. The great fault of the book is that it is not very interesting. It does not give enough of the attractive personal flavor of Mr. Emerson's home life, or impress the reader sufficiently with his peculiar individuality as a man—omissions explainable in part, no doubt, by the courtesy due to a living friend, but nevertheless dulling the edge. The account of the philosophy is full and sound, but it has neither the contagious poetic fervor we expect from the disciple, nor the incisive comment of the critic. Thus, with all its value, it is rather hard reading, and will hardly remove transcendentalism from its former position—the delight of a small and diminishing body of enthusiasts, the object of a contemptuous but not unkindly ignorance on the part of the rest of the world.

#### DE AMICIS'S SPAIN.

Spain. By Edmondo de Amicis. Translated from the Italian by Wilhelmina W. Cady. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1881.

THIS interesting work relates to the author's tour through Spain during the brief period when Amadeus I. was reigning, or rather, "residing at Madrid as a distinguished visitor." No longer heir-presumptive to the throne of Italy, the Duke of Aosta had accepted General Prim's repeated offer of the crown of Spain, and, elected by 191 votes of the Cortes, had entered Madrid amid great rejoicings in January, 1871; in the early part of 1873 he resigned the crown and retired to his own family and home. He preferred to say with Don Rodrigo,

"Ayer fui señor de España,  
Y hoy no tengo una almena  
Que pueda decir que es mía,"

rather than possess a mimic sovereignty over an unwilling people. It was during this period that our author set out, "one rainy morning in February," to go to Spain, leaving "his mother

and his empty room and his little library" behind him at Turin. His book contains a succession of "word pictures" cleverly drawn. We have read it through once, but there remains photographed on our memory a succession of scenes and "interesting situations" which make the book like one of those charmed works of childhood, a part of our stored-up picture-life.

Arrived at Marseilles, he had to pay "deux sous pour les Prussiens," in vindication, we suppose of France's right to exclude the Prince of Hohenzollern from the Spanish throne, and suffer defeat in consequence; and then away to Perpignan and across the Pyrenees. And now fairly in Spain, his first question was: "Well! what is your King doing?" "Está reinando," was the reply; turning round and seeing "the proprietor of the inn looking at the ceiling," he immediately changed the subject. At Barcelona he was greeted by a waiter who accompanied him to his room, with the inquiry whether "he had finished from arriving," and whether "he had descended this very hour from the iron road"—questions intended to show the speaker's knowledge of Italian. The explanation is that, at Barcelona, there are a great number of hotel waiters, café employees, cooks, and servants of every description, who are Piedmontese, and speak, with Italian travellers only, a horrible jargon of French, Italian, Castilian, Catalan, and Piedmontese, just to show that they have not forgotten their native tongue.

Catalonia is perhaps the most agreeable province of Spain, and the people are energetic and enterprising. At Barcelona our author is impressed with "the villas, little palaces, and factories which dispute the ground, jostle each other," and rise in succession along the surrounding heights until they form a great wreath round the city. "The people work and prosper," he adds, "and Barcelona flourishes." The Catalans of Barcelona appear to look with as much contempt on the Castilians as these do on the "Gallegos," or the Galician peasants, who do all the hard work that the Castilian is too proud or lazy to do. It is amusing to read of the Catalan shopkeeper who replied to the question, "What he thought of the character of the Castilians?" by saying that, "In his opinion, it would be a good thing for Catalonia if there were no railway between Barcelona and Madrid, because business with that people corrupted the character and customs of the Catalans." But the little episode told us by our author about the Barcelona barber is still more characteristic. We will give it in his own words (p. 20):

"I found a furious Carlist in a barber who, discovering from my pronunciation that I was a compatriot of the King, tried to draw me into a discussion. I did not say a word, because he was shaving me, and a resentment of my national pride might have caused the first bloodshed of the civil war; but the barber persisted, and not knowing any other way of beginning the argument, he said at last, in a gracious tone: 'Do you know, Caballero, that if there arose a war between Italy and Spain, Spain would not be afraid?' 'I am perfectly convinced of it,' I replied, out of regard for the razor. Then he assured me that France would declare war with Italy as soon as Germany was paid; there is no escape from it. I made no response. He was silent for a moment, and finally said maliciously: 'Great events will occur before long!' and so the matter ended."

From Barcelona to Saragossa across the Montserrat is not a very long journey, but it supplied our author with one or two pleasing encounters. At the foot of the mountains a lot of schoolboys crowd into the carriage, going to the convent of Montserrat on an excursion. "Is this the first time you have made an excursion to Montserrat?" he asks, in his own language, of one of the little fellows. The boy was silent for a moment, and then replied very slowly: "I—have

—already—been—there—several times." The father of the boy had lived several years at Naples, and so the lad had picked up a little knowledge of Italian; but now "the train stopped, the priest bowed, the boys dashed out of the carriage. I put my head out of the window to salute my little friend. 'A pleasant walk,' I cried; and he, detaching each syllable, replied: 'A-di-o.'" It is not hard to agree with the author that trifling incidents like these are the greatest pleasures experienced in travelling.

The town of Saragossa seems to have been built "for a battle"; and it has certainly fulfilled its destiny. "I felt once more all the emotions which the narratives of the horrible siege of 1808 had caused me. I ran from street to street with increasing curiosity, as if in search of the traces of that gigantic struggle which astonished the world." At length our author enters the Church of Nuestra Señora di Pilar, the terrible Madonna from whom protection and courage were sought by the squalid crowd of soldiers, citizens, and women, before they went to die on the bulwarks. The shrine of the Virgin is surrounded by a crowd of kneeling worshippers. Not a rustle, not a murmur is heard; the life of the crowd seems to have been suspended. Even he who does not believe is forced to fix his eye upon the object on which all are gazing, and the course of his thoughts is arrested in a species of anxious expectation.

"Oh, for a sound of that voice! I thought; oh, for some apparition, even if it were only a word or a sight that would turn me gray from terror, and make me utter such a shriek as was never before heard upon earth, so that I might be freed for ever from this horrible doubt which gnaws at my brain and saddens my life!"

The portent was not granted, and our author leaves the cathedral and proceeds to quiz the pretty little faces at the windows. He did not meet, indeed, with any types of that beauty properly called the Spanish—"the deep tint and the dark eyes full of fire"; but at least, we may hope, he forgot for awhile his gnawing doubts and embittered life.

Passing by the descriptions of Burgos and Valladolid, we find in our author's accounts of the bull-fights and cock-fights of Madrid vivid pictures of a people's amusements. He devotes forty pages to a description of the first; it is a striking and powerfully-worded account of a detestable scene of cruelty. To have visited Madrid, however, and not devoted his Sundays to the circus, would have been folly; and as we now "know as much about it" as our author, we gladly allow him "to keep silent about the matter." Nevertheless, to see disembowelled horses running across the path of a bull maddened with pain inflicted by *banderillas* planted in its neck, while the beast, "with foaming nostrils, blood-thirsty eyes, neck streaked with blood, stamps the ground, struggles, strikes the barrier, demands revenge, wishes to kill, thirsts for a massacre," and all the time more *bandarilleros* advancing, more horses struggling in pools of blood, wounded, bleeding, maimed, galloping round in "phrenzy"—all this may give rise on the part of the spectators to a sort of pleasurable excitement for the time, but it is nevertheless not quite human or, one would think, *tolerable*, to lovers of fair play. But the bull-fights sink into insignificance when compared with the scene described as a "cock-fight." The horror, however, is rather in the description than in the thing itself, and the recollection of that "victorious cock pecking at the wounds, digging out the eyes, hitting the bare cranium of its antagonist, as if it wished to pick its victim to pieces without killing it; at times, when the poor thing [i. e., the dying bird] was motionless for a moment, the victor looking down at it with the at-

teution of an anatomist, at times moving off with the indifference of a grave-digger, then dashing at it again with the avidity of a vampire, pecking at it, sucking it, torturing it with fresh vigor"—this recollection still haunts us with its minute details of revengeful cruelty like a bloody nightmare.

Space does not allow us to follow the traveller through the tortuous streets of Toledo, or to visit with him "the forest of columns" in the Cordova mosque; suffice it to say, the interest of the book lags nowhere. It will repay, and more than repay, the time, or the cost of the time (where time is money), spent in reading it. And for those who have not the opportunity of travelling, nor the time for reading heavy books of history or research, this volume will supply the place of actual experience or the acquirement of special knowledge, and also afford genuine pleasure and delight.

The translation of the book is, on the whole, a faithful one, and pleasant to read. The frequent repetition of the idiomatic "one never can tell," "one hardly knows," and so on, is rather tiring, and might be easily avoided; but otherwise the translation runs freely and easily from first to last, and in some parts is evidently accomplished in entire sympathy with the marvellous descriptive power of the original.

#### CAMPAIGNS OF THE CIVIL WAR.

*Campaigns of the Civil War.* The Outbreak of Rebellion, by John G. Nicolay. From Fort Henry to Corinth, by M. F. Force. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1881.

THE Prussian staff account of the war of 1866 appeared in 1869; the first instalment of the history by the same staff of the war of 1870-71 made its appearance in 1873, and the nineteenth and last instalment of this great work, which has no rival in military literature, has been published during the present year. Our Civil War ended a year before the first of the German wars, but we have as yet no history of it which is universally recognized as authority; the unfinished work of a foreign visitor—the Comte de Paris—being the nearest approach to it which we have yet had. This singular deficiency cannot be accounted for on the ground of lack of materials. Of personal memoirs, histories of regiments, papers read before historical societies, etc., there is a great abundance; and, beyond all this, there is a mine of wealth in the War Department Records, which have now been printed for office use as far as 1864, and arranged in such form that they can readily be consulted by any responsible writer, although only three volumes of the ninety composing the series have as yet been published.

To supply this deficiency, the Messrs. Scribner have undertaken to publish a series of volumes, each treating of a single campaign, and the whole forming a history of the war. With but two exceptions, the authors who have been announced are all well-known officers, who served in the campaigns which they describe, and some of them, such as Generals Humphreys and J. D. Cox, held high command and achieved a national reputation. The exceptions are in Pope's campaign, of which probably no participant could write with impartiality, and which has therefore been consigned to Mr. John C. Ropes, of Boston, a well-known military student and writer; and in the semi-political introduction, which was entrusted to Mr. Nicolay, the private secretary of President Lincoln. All things considered, therefore, we have every right to expect that these volumes will give a clearer view of the operations of the war than has yet been afforded; and they must be judged by the highest standard of historical literature. Of second-rate histories

we have had already more than enough, and there is no excuse for the appearance of any more.

Of the two volumes which have just appeared, the first is entitled 'The Outbreak of Rebellion,' and in it Mr. Nicolay tells how the Southern States left the Union; how the national flag was fired upon; how the North responded; how both sides skirmished on the border, and, finally, came into pitched battle at Bull Run. He tells it—as it appears in his mind—admirably well. That is to say, he narrates those events, and those only, which are worth remembering; his style is never dull, often brilliant, always clear and concise; he speaks directly and to the point; and whether we agree with his opinions or not, he gains and holds our undivided attention.

The manner in which Mr. Nicolay discusses the causes of rebellion will necessarily give rise to much controversy. He says:

"Directly and indirectly, the South had practically controlled the Government during its whole existence. Excited to ambition by this success, she sought to perpetuate that control. The extension of slavery and the creation of additional slave States was a necessary step in the scheme, and became the well-defined single issue in the Presidential election. But in this contest the South for the first time met overwhelming defeat. The choice of Lincoln was a conclusive and final decision, in legal form and by constitutional majorities, that slavery should not be extended; and the popular vote of 1860 transferred the balance of power irrevocably to the free States."

This no one can gainsay; but such calm and judicial statements are the exception, not the rule, in this book. The key in which his story is pitched is fairly indicated by the following:

"The discouraging tone of these answers [to Governor Gist's letter] establishes, beyond controversy, that, excepting in South Carolina, the rebellion was not in any sense a popular revolution, but was a conspiracy among the prominent local office-holders and politicians, which the people neither expected nor desired, and which they were made eventually to justify and uphold by the usual arts and expedients of conspiracy."

The word conspiracy appears on every other page, and the tone in which the quick succession of disunion acts is described is everywhere one of utter contempt and scorn; so that one would gather from what he says that a few bold leaders had carried six millions of freemen into rebellion merely to gratify their own selfish ambition. That the apparent Union sentiment at the South was real, hearty, and genuine—that is, inspired by any higher motive than prudence—is very doubtful. As late as December, 1860, Floyd "still avowed himself a Unionist"; at the Georgia Convention Stephens pleaded hard for the Union; so with hundreds of others. Yet Stephens, in his speech, "declared that if Georgia seceded he should bow to the will of her people." This is the kernel of the whole matter; the South was so inoculated through and through with the destructive doctrine of State Supremacy that it could not possibly have any real Union sentiment. It hesitated at disunion, as all people hesitate at a step of momentous importance, the results of which cannot be foreseen; but people everywhere were ready to follow their State. Public opinion at the South was not heartily in favor of disunion, but it was in that lame and impotent condition which Mr. Nicolay ascribes to Mr. Stephens, and from which the descent to rebellion and ruin was easy indeed. Therefore, we think that Mr. Nicolay gives undue prominence to the acts of the Southern leaders, intolerant, overbearing, scheming, and unscrupulous as they undoubtedly were; that he overestimates the force of Southern sentiment in favor of the Union; and that he entirely fails to bring into sufficient prominence the underlying causes which had been gathering

force for many years, and but for the existence of which no conspiracy could have succeeded in creating the mighty conflict of 1861-63.

In describing the fall of Sumter, the uprising of the North, and the assembling of troops at Washington, the author is much happier; and he gives us a lifelike picture of the stirring events of those anxious days of April, 1861, the relative importance of which he justly estimates as follows:

"In comparison with the unassuming endurance that trudged through the Yazoo swamps, and the unflinching courage that faced the dreadful carnage of the Wilderness, later in the war, this march of the 'Seventh' was the merest regimental picnic; but it has become historic because it marked a turning-point in the national destiny, and signified the will of the people that the capital of the Union should remain where George Washington planted it."

Equally good is the account of the battle of Bull Run. General Scott, judging from a military standpoint, was of opinion that it was injudicious to attempt more with the three-months' volunteers than to garrison Washington and hold the Border States, and that offensive operations must await the arrival of troops of longer service. But "the highly excited patriotism of the North, eager to wipe out national insult and vindicate national authority, was impatient of what seemed tedious delay. . . . It saw rebellion enthroned in the capital of Virginia; it saw a numerous Union army gathered at Washington; the newspapers raised the cry of 'On to Richmond!' and the popular heart beat in quick and well-nigh unanimous response to the slogan." An offensive movement on Manassas was therefore determined upon, "at a council of war at the Executive Mansion, on June 23," and, once determined on, General Scott gave it all possible aid. The battle, as all know, was well planned, and it was fought with stubborn determination, though the men on both sides lacked that confidence in themselves which is the result of practical experience in war or other affairs. Success favored the Union troops during the morning and until two o'clock in the afternoon. Then, as their further advance was arrested, the tide began to turn. "Lacking long drill and discipline, they acted upon individual judgment and impulse, rather than as organized bodies merely executing the orders of their officers." Finally, at half-past four, the remainder of Johnston's army, together with Early and Ewell's brigade, fell upon the exposed right flank of the Union line, and then "the battle came to a speedy termination by a sort of universal consent—a realization and acknowledgment of coming defeat pervaded the whole army, and found instant expression in increased disorganization and immediate movement toward a general retreat." The panic and flight described by various writers existed more among the camp-followers and sight-seers than among the troops; still, the latter were so disorganized that it was found to be impossible to rally them at Centreville, and they rapidly moved on till they reached Washington, a footsore and hungry mob.

"It is in its political aspects that Bull Run becomes a great historical landmark. To say that the hopes and enthusiasm of the North received a painful shock of humiliation and disappointment, is to use but a mild description of the popular feeling. This first experience of defeat, or recognition of even the possibility of defeat, was inexpressibly bitter. Stiffing the sharp sorrow, however, the great public of the Free States sent up its prompt and united demand that the contest should be continued and the disgrace wiped out. Impatience and over-eagerness were chastened and repressed; and the North reconciled itself to the painful prospect of a tedious civil war all the more readily because of the necessity of bending every energy to immediate preparation on a widely extended scale."



Judge Force's volume treats of the early operations in the West, and, though called 'From Fort Henry to Corinth,' its "preliminary" chapter recounts at wearisome length the movements of Price and Curtis and Van Dorn in Missouri. Though every page bears evidence of careful research—of an earnest desire to adhere strictly to truth, to avoid opinions, and steer clear of controversy—yet it must be confessed that the story is tedious. It lacks animation, and the great events are not sufficiently emphasized to make any impression on the mind. At rare intervals the story is enlivened by a sketch like the following:

"Halleck was sedate, deliberate, cautious. He had written a book on strategy and logistics, and his attention appeared sometimes to be distracted from the actual conditions under which the present military operations were to be conducted by his retrospective reference to the rules which he had announced. Grant, under his extremely quiet demeanor, was full of restless activity. His purpose seemed to be to strike and overcome the enemy without waiting; to use whatever seemed the best means at hand; ready at all times to change for better means if they could be found, but never to cease striking. Halleck was worried by being jogged to new enterprises, but heartily supported them when once begun."

But there are not half a dozen pages in the whole book of variation from strict narrative.

Nearly half of it is naturally devoted to the battle of Shiloh. Johnston had already abandoned Bowling Green when Donelson fell, and he received news of the surrender while halting at Nashville on his retreat.

"Johnston found the Tennessee, running from Alabama and Mississippi up to the Ohio, in the possession of the National fleets and armies. The force under his immediate command was therefore separated from the force under Beauregard that was guarding the Mississippi. Unless they should join, they would be beaten in detail. To join involved the surrender either of Central Tennessee or of the Mississippi. Johnston resolved to give up Central Tennessee until he could regain it, and hold on to the Mississippi. But to hold the Mississippi required continued possession of the railroads, and such points especially as Corinth and Humboldt. Corinth, both from its essential importance and its exposure to attack by reason of its nearness to the river, was the point for concentration."

On March 24 he reached Corinth with 20,000 men, and was there joined by other troops which swelled his numbers to 40,000. Grant, meanwhile, with 33,000 men, was advancing up the Tennessee, and Buell, with 37,000, was marching across from Nashville. Hearing of Buell's approach, Johnston determined to strike Grant's army a fatal blow before his arrival. The result was the battle of Shiloh or Pittsburgh Landing, fought, on April 6 and 7, 1862, with a fierceness which was never surpassed till the days of the Wilderness. On the first day Grant was driven back to the river. He prepared, however, to make a counter-attack the second day, and, with the aid of a part of Buell's army, did make it, and drove the enemy back beyond their original line. They promptly returned to Corinth.

No battle of the war has given rise to more bitter jealousies or recriminations. But little suspicion of this, however, meets the reader of this book; the author quotes the well-known despatches of the day before the battle, in which Grant and Sherman reported that they had no expectation of an attack—but he makes no comment on them. In fact, it was a partial surprise, at least. What would have happened but for the arrival of Buell's army, is one of the unsolved questions which can be argued indefinitely, one side maintaining that Grant's army would have been destroyed, and the other that it alone would have driven Johnston back, on the second day. Into this discussion Judge Force does not enter. He shows that on the first day none of Buell's men

arrived in time to take any active part; on the second day both armies were engaged; and the total losses were about 10,000 in Grant's army and 2,000 in Buell's. But little is said by way of judgment on the battle, except a criticism of Johnston's formation in three long, thin parallel lines, which threw his men into confusion as they all became engaged. In general, "the battle sobered both armies. The force at Pittsburgh Landing saw rudely dashed aside the expectation of speedy entry into Corinth; the force at Corinth, that marched out to drive Grant into the river, to scatter Buell's force in detail, and return in triumph to Nashville, was back in the old quarters, foiled, disheartened."

With the cautious advance of Halleck on Corinth and the capture of that place the volume ends, and the results of the campaign are thus summed up:

"The objects proposed in the spring were accomplished, though not in the manner designed. The railway connection at Corinth was broken, though not by a mere dash from the river. Fort Pillow was possessed, Memphis was occupied, and the Mississippi open to Vicksburg. The volunteers had been through a hard military school. After their experience in fighting, they had practice in the slow advance to Corinth, in picket duty and field fortification. They had learned something of the business of war, and were now ready for campaign, battle, and siege."

#### CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

THE readers of *St. Nicholas* will warmly commend to the public 'Phaeton Rogers,' the much-devising boy, whose adventures the Scribners have now published in book form. Dab Kinzer and the three friends who make up 'The Quartet' are also old acquaintances in the *St. Nicholas*. They are all genuine, honest boys, with due capacity for fun, yet all the while steadying into real manliness. There is unexpected merit in the author's development of the character of the black boy, Dick Lee. His tender skill in nursing attracts the attention of the physician, who helps him to fit himself for a surgeon in a Southern hospital, where his career will be adequate for his own ambition, and for the hopes of his early friends of the Grantley Academy. We question if 'Phaeton Rogers,' wherein love enters only through the hearty sympathy of the boys in the happiness of their older friend "Jack-in-the-box," would not be more satisfactory to real boys than 'The Quartet,' which spans all academy and college life, and closes as the hero departs upon his wedding journey. A good story may easily be turned into a poor novel by the addition of just that element. The tone of the book, however, is throughout refined, but the differences between city and country seem rather unduly accented. Little more could be said of a first experience under fire than is said of Dab's first sight of the opera. "Little he knew how tremendous a 'first lesson' he was getting," and so on, and so on, with other episodes of city life. In fact, a boy or girl brought up like Dab, though never so quietly, where his family were considered of the first and best, and his mother was regarded with special respect, would simply accept all the outside accidents and mind them very little. Instead of thinking how different were his really noble and beautiful city friends from "people who had less money, and who knew nothing about dress and style and music," he would simply have recognized that in them akin to what he had always known. It is fair to say that his motives and acts are always manly and high-minded. It is only the author's own reflections that suggest some small beggar suddenly raised to fortune.

Among illustrated juveniles 'The Cat's Arabian Nights,' published by D. Lothrop & Co., can hardly be surpassed for number and variety

of pictures. That of a hundred-odd all should be equally good was not likely; but between the soft grace of Pussy Gray and the comical pertness of Frisky Spekkum with her ear-trumpet, every child will find something after its own heart. The cover is a sumptuous field of white and silver, on which are grouped all the kindred: pussy-clover, pussy-willow, cat-tails, catkins, and kitties. The text, by Mrs. Diaz, is slender. Pussyanita is supposed to tell the stories to the cruel King Tommybus to save the lives of the white and the yellow cats. But the wonder grows where he could have lived not to have heard before such very old stories, and there is no reason to dissent from his judgment, that Pussyanita had told "the silliest story that ever was."

'Mammy Tittleback' (Roberts Bros.) is a refreshing contrast for its very evident reality. "H. H." has put together from the talk of no less than twelve people a droll story of thirteen cats, all one family, in one summer; and very droll it is, though it is not only with a smile that one reads Rosy's question in her despair over the deserted kittens: "Isn't there some cat that hasn't any kittens that would like some?"

'Dimple Dopp' (J. R. Osgood & Co.) is one of two stories very obviously made up on the 'Alice in Wonderland' pattern. A third, 'Cat-Love,' completes the book—evidently a wholesale misappropriation of "Frau Holle" from Grimm. This would not so much matter, but the children are all of the naughty kind, about whom it is painful to read.

'Cross-Patch' (Roberts Bros.) and 'Mrs. Overthway's Reminiscences' (Lee & Shepard) introduce us to the same type of unkind, passionate, unhappy children. To name a book 'Cross-Patch' is to perpetuate what had best be forgotten. Of the heroines, Patty beats her little cousin on her neck with the heavy buckle of her belt until the blood comes; little "Tommy Tucker" is the victim of a termagant stepmother; a wicked gipsy child repays the faith and sympathy of Persis, who is poor enough, by stealing her only cloak. "Miss Jane" has, of all things in the world for a child, "a favorite cry-place"; while her brother Dick is nearly stung to death by bees, and Matty and Reggy set the house on fire. There are some well drawn side-figures, but but it would be worth something to know where is to be found the maiden lady, austere but sweet, who, true to the loves of her childhood, reads to Patty 'Rosamond and the Purple Jar,' and then follows it with 'The Wide, Wide World' and 'Little Women.' There are impossibilities even in a story-teller's world. Mrs. Overthway herself is all that is sweet and gentle; but the author makes her choose, as a fit story to tell a sick and pining orphan girl, how she always hated brown satin because of a disappointment never to be forgotten.

It might be thought that only books for girls were of this sad kind; but Mr. Trowbridge's 'Pocket-Rifle' (Lee & Shepard) has its full share of the same thing. A prize for spelling is offered. It could not have done the school much good, for, after the whole winter's work, on the last day "the word *separate* swept the class." The effect of the offer upon the two head boys is disastrous: Chase suspects Worth of mean treachery; a bitter feud arises, involving both families, and leading at last to the trial of Worth for stealing the prize—the "pocket-rifle"—which Chase won. Chase is nearly drowned by a spring flood; Worth saves his life; and then it appears that Chase was mistaken—Worth did not do that first mean thing. So the whole book seems a very useless heap of misery. Moreover, young boys have not the power, even if they had the wish, to go back over such a story and reconstruct it in the light of the conclusion. They

take it as it comes, and this one certainly gives its approval to devious ways.

It is a rare pleasure to find such a book as 'Hector' (Roberts Bros.), a little tale of French country life. It tells of the love and the sorrow of grown-up people, but from the child's point of view, and with such exquisite skill as to make it one of the most beautiful of children's books. It is a pure idyl, sweet and fresh as the songs of the birds that carol through its pages. Zélie, a young girl, records her memories of a summer which her English cousin Hector, a lad of twelve, spent with Gran'mère and herself at the old grange of Solaret. For his arrival the drawing-room floor "was fresh waxed and polished; a faint scent of honey rose from the shining boards. . . . The peach-trees outside were in full blossom, and their pink boughs crossed each other before the open windows, throwing rosy reflections on the floor." They walk in the woods.

"The sun was so low that the shadows of the trees crossed each other, in long drawn-out perspective, over the patches of shining white and mauve anemones and green tufts of daffodil spikes which broke the russet of last year's fallen leaves, and the wood was alive with the cries of little birds going to roost. Sweet and harsh, low and shrill, they answered each other across the hollow, till we could have believed that every bud and branch had its voice, and that the trees were singing in chorus."

There they meet the lovers, Georges, the farmer-soldier of Saint Loubouët, and Irma, the peasant-girl. Zélie remembers them long after. Hector describes Irma's beauty to her possible rival:

"Then her lips—she really has lips, as they say in story-books, the color of cherries; and nice little feet, with good sensible shoes that she can walk in; and hands burnt a pretty brown color in the sun. And sometimes, when she laughs, she puts her head on one side just like a black-bird. Doesn't she, Zélie?"

Irma's father is poor; the loss of his ox threatens the family with ruin. It is now the rich miller's time to press his suit. Georges is far away with his colonel at Montfort, and who shall bring him to save Irma? Hector and Zélie secretly set forth on this errand. The oft-told tale of runaway children is related with such pure simplicity as makes it inexpressibly charming. At the fourth nightfall, in the rain, they reach Montfort, footsore, fainting, almost starving; but Hector is still brave for loyal little Zélie's sake. "A gentleman must not fail the people who trust in him," he says. He will sing in the street to win a few sous. The first verse of the English "Home, Sweet Home" is scarcely finished when the astonished voice of Georges greets their ears. They are safe, though Zélie falls unconscious in his arms. Their affectionate, impossible errand has succeeded. Irma and Georges are happy, and Gran'mère forgives the anxiety of those four days of searching and waiting, for the sake of the generous daring of her children. The author, Miss Flora L. Shaw, had already achieved an enviable success in her 'Castle Blair,' to which this book must greatly add.

Of at least one element in a book boys may be conceded to be competent judges. Improperities of course excepted, if it be "interesting," that alone will make up for almost any deficiencies of style, subject, or execution. Mr. Ballantyne's 'Giant of the North; or, Pokings Round the Pole' (T. Nelson & Sons), neatly printed and bound, is well calculated to impart to the audience for which it was written all the old misconceptions in regard to the Polar regions, and many new ones, some of which would be startling were they not presented in a manner so

particularly tedious. Impossible physical conditions, impracticable pseudo-scientific masquerading by an ungrammatical father, an ill-bred son, a preposterous negro, and an Esquimaux who talks like Joseph Cook—these are the materials by the aid of which the author would rivet the attention of the boy of the period. We venture to predict that he will not succeed, and that it will be an unusual boy who will not find him out at once. Were it not so tiresome, the book would be objectionable on account of the bad breeding exhibited by one of the family described in it, and which the author appears to have mistaken for wit. As it is, however, the work is its own most efficient antidote.

Of the three boys' books on Boston which, by a singular coincidence, one and the same season has brought forth, Mr. Butterworth's is easily the poorest, though quantitatively it may offer most for the money, and it brings the story down to date. But its literary defects are great and its accuracy is not to be relied on. Mr. Samuel Adams Drake's 'Around the Hub' (Roberts Bros.) is, on the other hand, much the best; for though the author is not as skilful with his pen as Mr. Scudder, he is not a slovenly writer, and we think he has done well to drop the burdensome fiction of *dramatis personæ*. His book ends with the Revolution, as does Mr. Scudder's, but its scheme is quite different, dealing rather with epochs than with men, and this in a way which betokens first-hand knowledge such as neither of the other books we have mentioned implies. This is especially felt in the descriptions of primitive manners and customs in Boston, as well as in the laudable reference to authorities with a "look it up." Mr. Drake sedulously avoids painting the Puritan forefathers in rose-color, though perhaps the indirect reproach that the better geographical knowledge of the Dutch secured the latter the glory of founding the greatest city on this continent, may be thought whimsical. Another good feature is justice to the character of the British soldiery, a point worthy of a little more expansion by reference to the nature of standing and mercenary as compared with patriot armies. In the last chapters, on the siege of Boston, Mr. Drake's archaeology gets the better occasionally of his dramatic purpose. The illustrations of this book are generally good and useful, yet might easily be improved upon; and we cannot account for the total lack of portraits and maps.

*Nineteen Christian Centuries in Outline. A Guide to Historical Study, for Home Reading and Literary Clubs.* By Lewis O. Thompson, formerly President Northwestern University, Watertown, Wis. With an Introduction by Rev. J. R. Miller, author of 'Week-day Religion.' Chicago: A. Craig & Co. 1881. 12mo, pp. 379.

THIS book, published as a guide to historical study, appears from the preface to have been itself the outcome of the practical work of a literary club. Except for the assurance given, however, we could hardly believe that the programmes here presented "were substantially followed" in the course of study pursued by such a club. Imagine a single evening spent upon the following topics for the fifth century (p. 169): Characteristics of this age; Hypatia; the Council of Ephesus; St. Patrick; the idea of ancient liberty; the battle of Châlons; the Seven Sleepers; St. Augustine; the Council of Chalcedon; the fall of the Roman Empire; St. Jerome; monastic life; St. Simeon Stylites! What can result from so crowded a course but scrappy superficiality? Nothing could save it but great skill and strong personal power in the conductor

of the club, and these we may fairly assume to have been present. As to the book, it is in its later chapters hardly more than a catalogue of names and events. The earlier centuries are much fuller—in fact, very discursive in some parts, especially in the history of Christianity; the first six centuries make up just half of the volume. A good deal of useful, but not very well digested nor always accurate, information is given, and for each century there is a pretty full chronological table, in which we find such remarkable statements as: "56. Rotterdam is built; 486. Rise of the Feudal System in France under King Clovis; 580. Latin ceases to be spoken in Italy; 906. The German Empire is made elective by Otho III."

*My First Holiday.* By Caroline H. Dall. Boston: Roberts Bros. 1881.

UNDER the title of 'My First Holiday,' and in the form of letters to friends at home, Mrs. Dall has given to the public an account of a few months' travel, during the summer and autumn of 1880, in Colorado, Utah, and California. The last-named State receives the largest share of attention; and whatever other errors the writer may have fallen into, she has at least escaped the hitherto somewhat common one of bestowing unlimited admiration upon almost everything connected with that country and its people. Those of Mrs. Dall's readers whose ideas concerning California have been drawn from some of the popular books on the subject that have appeared within the last ten years, should be prepared to have some pleasant illusions destroyed. The first page sounds the warning note of disenchantment in a dedication of the book "to the dear cousins who turned desolation and dreariness into delight"; which, however complimentary to the cousins, is such very plain language about the place they live in that one searches the pages impatiently, in advance, to see whether their lot was cast in the arid waste of Death Valley or on some glaring alkali flat of the Ninety-Mile Desert, or, possibly, the disfigured hillside of some abandoned mining gulch. It will probably surprise some readers to discover that Stockton, one of the principal cities of California, could be thought capable of furnishing (outside of its lunatic asylum) a background of "desolation and dreariness" dark enough to set forth anybody's virtues so conspicuously as the dedication of Mrs. Dall's book implies.

Mrs. Dall has not suffered herself to be imposed upon with any extravagant notions about "the finest climate in the world," or the boasted excellence of the fruit, or anything else, in fact, for which the Californian claims superiority over the rest of the universe. The so-called uniform climate of California she finds only a uniformity of change, each day giving greater variations of temperature than any Atlantic town can show. She spent weeks in San Francisco during which neither the rising nor the setting of the sun could be seen, so heavy were the fogs. As for fruits, the market was full of peaches, pears, plums, grapes, nectarines, apricots, and figs, all lovely in color, but without any pleasant taste, and compared with them Mrs. Dall declares one Northern peach to be worth the whole lot. She went to California especially to eat grapes in their season, but they were all sour and watery and unfit to eat. The strawberries were beautiful to look at, but so disagreeable and bitter in flavor as to be past recognition if taken into the mouth with the eyes shut. The melons were not so sweet as those from Boston fruit-stands; and a month's search in the markets failed to produce a single ripe tomato. Moreover, the fish markets are poor and not nicely kept, and the meats are



very inferior to those in the Eastern stalls. These things, the reader is assured, are not said captiously, "but to comfort those who fancy everything good can be found in California." The book is rich in this kind of comfort. Its author saw little or nothing in California which was thoroughly good; but then she did not see the Yosemite Valley, which Mr. R. W. Emerson, another ill-satisfied critic, is said to have pronounced "the only thing in California quite up to the brag."

This tone of the book, however, will not diminish its interest for a multitude of readers, especially in the West; and much that it contains will meet with a hearty response of approval from many who have gone over the same ground. Not the least interesting portion of Mrs. Dall's narrative is the description of her visits to Leadville and to Salt Lake City, and her comments on the state of education and morals in those communities. Her observations on Pullman-car conductors and porters will doubtless arouse some sympathetic recollections on the part of almost every one who has made the overland journey. Throughout her book, Mrs. Dall offers frequent observations on the geology and botany of the country passed through; but the use of terms like "volcanic limestone" implies little knowledge of rocks and their classification; and "escholtzia" is not the proper spelling of the name given to the California poppy in honor of the botanist, Dr. Eschscholtz.

## BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Barth, A. The Religions of India. London: Trübner & Co.  
Beecher, Rev. H. W. Norwood. New York: Foris, Howard & Hulbert. \$2.  
Beecher, Rev. H. W. Yale Lectures on Preaching. Three vols. in one. New York: Foris, Howard & Hulbert. \$2.  
Benson, E. Gaspara Stampa. Boston: Roberts Bros. \$1.  
Blackie, Prof. J. S. Lay Sermons. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2.  
Chetto, W. A., and Jackson, J. Treatise on Wood-Engraving. New ed. New York: J. W. Bouton.  
Elliott, Rev. C., and Harsha, Rev. W. J. Biblical Hermeneutics. New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. \$1.50.  
Fothergill, Jessie. Kith and Kin. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.  
Gilder, W. H. Schwatka's Search. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$3.  
Godet, Prof. F. Lectures in Defence of the Christian Faith. New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. \$1.25.  
Harley, Prof. S. S. Elements of Quaternions. Boston: Ginn & Heath. \$2.30.  
Havergal, Francis R. Compensation, and Other Devotional Poems. New York: A. D. F. Randolph & Co. 75 cents.  
Heard, F. F. Oddities of the Law. Boston: Soule & Bugbee.  
Jacob, Major G. A. Manual of Hindu Pantheism: The Vedāntasāra. London: Trübner & Co.  
Lanier, S. The Boy's Mabinogion. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$3.  
Ludewig, J. Geist und Stoff. New York: B. Westermann & Co.  
Macarthur, Blanche, and Moore, Jennie. Lessons in Figure Painting in Water Colors. New York: Cassell & Co. \$3.  
Mathews, Joanna H. Jessie Bradford's Secret. New York: Cassell & Co. \$1.25.  
Mateau, C. L., and Lawson, Lizzie. Old Proverbs with New Faces. New York: Cassell & Co. \$2.50.  
McCaskey, J. P. Butler's Literary Selections. Philadelphia: T. H. Butler & Co.  
Milton's Paradise Lost, illustrated by G. Doré. New York: Cassell & Co. \$6.  
Miot de Melito, Count. Memoirs. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons.  
Mysteries of Heron Dyke: a Tale. New York: Harper & Bros. 20 cents.  
My Wife and My Wife's Sister: a Tale. Boston: Roberts Bros. \$1.  
Oberländer, R. Fremde Völker. Part I. New York: L. W. Schmidt.

Owen, Rev. J. Evenings with the Skeptics. 2 vols. New York: J. W. Bouton.  
Owen, Elizabeth S. The Whittier Birthday Book. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.  
Peck, Prof. W. G. Introductory Course of Natural Philosophy. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. \$1.20.  
Porter, Rev. N. Books and Reading. New ed. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2.  
Raymond, Prof. R. E. Shakespeare for the Young Folk. New York: Foris, Howard & Hulbert. \$2.75.  
Reiss, W., and Stübel, A. The Necropolis of Ancon in Peru. Part 4. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. \$7.50.  
Rosemary and Rue: a Tale. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. \$1.  
Schasler, Dr. M. Das System der Künste. Leipzig: Wilhelm Friedrich.  
Schurman, Prof. J. G. Kantian Ethics and the Ethics of Evolution. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons.  
Selected Proofs from Scribner's Monthly and St. Nicholas. New York: The Century Co. \$6.  
Shaw, Flora L. Hector: a Story. Boston: Roberts Bros. \$1.  
Spurr, G. G. The Land of Gold: a Tale of '49. Boston: A. Williams & Co.  
Stem, S. M., and M. Studien und Plaudereien im Vaterland. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$1.50.  
Stewart, A., and Long, G. Plutarch's Lives. Vol. III. London: George Bell & Sons.  
Stockton, F. R. The Floating Prince, and Other Fairy Tales. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. \$2.50.  
Stoddard, W. S. East Harbory: a Tale. New York: White & Stokes. \$1.50.  
Stoughton, Rev. J. History of Religion in England. 4 vols. New and revised ed. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son.  
Stowe, Mrs. H. B. Domestic Tales—My Wife and I—We and Our Neighbors—Pink and White Tyranny—Paganic People. New York: Foris, Howard & Hulbert. \$5.  
Thurber, F. B. Coffee: from Plantation to Cup. Am. Grocer Pub. Association.  
Trowbridge, J. T. A Home Idyl, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25.  
Trowbridge, J. T. The Pocket Rifle. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.25.  
Tyler, Prof. M. C. History of American Literature—1607-1870. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$4.  
Valentine, Mrs. Shakspearian Tales in Verse. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. \$3.  
Vanlegrift, Margaret. Under the Dog-Star. Philadelphia: Porter & Coates.  
Verne, J. Tribulations of a Chinaman in China. Boston: Lee & Shepard. \$1.50.  
Wagner, P. Bänge aus Vergangenen Zeiten. New York: L. W. Schmidt.

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